The Chicago Tribune.

VOLUME 25. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1872---EIGHT PAGES. NUMBER 341.

POLITICAL.

Letter from Horace Greeley in Regard to Bailing Jeff Davis.

Grant Ku-Klux Held to Bail at Raleigh.

Position of President Grant as to Election Bets.

Speech of Hon. Leonard Swett at Aurora, Ill.

DELANO AND BAKER—MR. ELDRIDGE'S VIEWS—LETTER FROM HORACE GREELEY—CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATE.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Secretary Delano and Pension Commissioner Baker will leave [illegible] for North Carolina. The former [illegible]leigh on Wednesday, and the [illegible]ain a few days if he finds he [illegible]g to the Grant cause.

[illegible]. Eldridge, of Wisconsin, [illegible]mocratic Executive Com[illegible]en reported in various [illegible] opposed to the election [illegible]n, denies the report en[illegible]idge would have pre[illegible]e, but he adheres to [illegible] will support the can[illegible] vote.

[illegible] was written by Mr. [illegible] Washington, at the [illegible] all bond of Jefferson [illegible]

NEW YORK, July 20, 1872.

DEAR SIR: I beg you not to feel concerned about me. I shall stand straight by to the rack, and, though I expect to lose a good many subscribers, I mean to be vindicated in the end by the good sense and right feeling of the people, North and South. I know what is right and have acted accordingly; and I trust to be better understood in the future. Yours,

HORACE GREELEY.

Major T. E. Johnson, late United States Marshal of South Carolina, and a son of Reverdy Johnson, is a candidate for Congress-at-Large in that State, on the Grant ticket.

ACTIVITY AT THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD—PERSONAL.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Activity prevails at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, but for Presidential rather than international reasons. The force of 600 men has been increased to 1,400 voters, and the number will shortly be 2,000. A large delegation of Grant politicians visited the yard on Thursday, and conversed with the heads of departments. Although the Secretary of the Navy gave notice, in a circular, that no politicians should be allowed to make appointments, and that political canvassing should be prohibited in navy yards, yet a majority of the men who had been employed are those who support the present Administration, and who have obtained employment through political influences. Mechanics apply for situations to master mechanics, who, through fear of losing their own places, are forced to fill up requisition lists with politicians' favorites, many of whom have never done a day's work in any trade.

Mr. Greeley could not resist the temptation of a Saturday chop at Chappaqua, and returned there again last night.

Governor Gratz Brown is so far recovered that he expects to depart from New York early next week.

The Grant headquarters at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was about the quietest resort in the city, nobody of note having called there this week, except Senator Harlan.

The Cooper meeting will be held next Tuesday night at Cooper Institute, to be addressed by Senator Conkling. A Committee of 11 is working up an audience. They diplomatically announce that no stands will be erected outside the building.

The Bainbridge (Chenango County, N. Y.) *Review* thus pricks the bubble of the Binghamton *Republican*, which started such a big fuss about a league between Horace Greeley and Horatio Seymour:

"The mysterious Otsego County man is Linus Carmichael, of Unadilla, and the information that the editor of the *Republican* makes so much ado about was obtained from a hasty glance at the following letters, on board an Albany & Susquehanna Railway car. The charges set forth in the *Republican* are based on the letters, dated respectively October 4, 1871, and May 1, 1872. These letters were written in response to a communication from Mr. Carmichael. The first is from Horace Greeley, and bears date New York, October 4, 1871:

"I hereby agree with you that Mr. Chase ought to have been nominated for President in 1868. Whether the Democratic convention would have done much to heal the wound opened by the war. As to what the future may unfold, let us not be impatient. I cannot see my own way clear to the end of 1872, and, of course, am not qualified to advise others. HORACE GREELEY."

The letter bearing date May 1st, 1872 from Horatio Seymour to Mr. Carmichael, is very brief, and reads as follows:

"I could not go to New York. I wrote to Mr. Hutchins. HORATIO SEYMOUR."

The letter of Horatio Seymour to Waldo Hutchins was written in the end by the request. What its contents were, whether never reached Mr. Hutchins, or he responded thereto, are questions which the *Republican* guessed at, and, out of its malevolent fancies, constructed a league and compact with Seymour, which it is noisily sticking to.

HON. LEONARD SWETT AT AURORA, ILL.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

AURORA, Ill., July 20.—A Greeley and Brown ratification meeting was held at the City Hall this evening. In spite of a perfect deluge of rain, there was a large and enthusiastic attendance. Two bands furnished music, marching at the head of a procession of printers into the hall.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Henry Wheeler, Dr. R. R. Cushing was elected Chairman and Dr. B. B. Usher, Secretary.

Hon. Leonard Swett was the speaker of the evening. He said that the country had been needing rain very badly, and if the Greeley meeting brought it why it was a good thing, though, perhaps, not for the meeting, which was very large, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

Every four years it was the privilege of the people to review the conduct of the Government, and to decide how they would vote at the following election. There were parties which men followed and belonged to, but their members should criticise the course of their parties, and be bound to them only so long as they did what was good for the nation.

The rise of the Republican party in 1856, and its history up to 1864 were reviewed. Since the war closed, the policy of the Republican party toward the South had not been wise or judicious. The negroes were disfranchised; the whites disfranchised; carpet-baggers from the North went South to prey upon the people. When a man ventured to speak a word on behalf of the South, he was accused of not being in favor of the war. They could not say that to him, for he was at the birth of the Republican party, and had never voted outside the party since; but because of the past he was not bound to follow the Republican party when it went astray.

Statistics were adduced to prove the wretched condition of the South, caused by carpet-bag rule. The State of Alabama had a debt of $8,000,000 at the beginning of the war. The debt was not increased during the war, but since its close an increase of $30,000,000 had taken place. How long would it take to destroy one-half of the United States at that rate? He was in favor, during the war, of fighting the South with shot and shell; but he was never in favor of sending a set of shysters to rob the people. (Applause.)

A similar state of things existed in Arkansas. One-half of that State was eaten up by debts incurred since the war. The State Government in 1860 cost $200,000 a year, and ten years later, under the beneficent rule of carpet-baggers, it was four times as much.

A detailed statement of figures was read to show how the carpet-baggers struck in Florida. The carpet-baggers had been very industrious in a felonious line. Its debt had been increased over $15,000,000. In four years the debt of Georgia was increased $7,000,000. The indebtedness and liabilities of Louisiana had been increased $30,000,000 in three years. South Carolina, $25,000,000, and soon the increase since the debts and liabilities of the eleven Southern States that engaged in the war was $234,543,863 91.

It was true these States had been in rebellion, but should they be punished by being forced to submit to a wholesale system of plunder and robbery? (Applause.) The Legislatures of States chosen by the bayonet had cut and ran the State in debt, the General Government would be in no way responsible; but the General Government, by Congressional legislation, or in other way, forced upon them rulers who incurred enormous debts, there the General Government was responsible. (Applause.) To enslave a whole people and rob them after they were enslaved, was no proper element for Rebellion. If the North succeed in sustaining this system of robbery it would be registered forever against it, and some day the world have the debt to pay. The remedy for this condition of the South was to [illegible] the entire country, and 95 per cent of the taxes due the Government were either not collected, or, after collection, stolen. The entire cost of the Government before the war was not as great annually as the present annual loss by frauds. He would not accuse Grant of being dishonest, but there was a strange coincidence in the fact that the man who gave him the largest present got the biggest office. It was the same way with the Chicago Alderman, who received presents and were subsequently convicted of bribery and corruption. So long as the President set such a pernicious example how could the people remain uncorrupted? The secor steal was then exposed.

Should not the people, for the sake of the whole country, and especially on account of the plundered South, demand a change of Administration? They had two candidates,—President Grant and Horace Greeley. [Applause.] If they wanted to carry on the war for four years more, eight years after it was ended, Grant would be an excellent man. But the war was over. They wanted peace, or, as Sumner said, reconciliation. [Applause.] They wanted for President a man who would carry out that policy. Who was that man? Was it Grant or Greeley? Which of them was most in favor of the laboring classes? Which of them had done most for the foreigners who come here? For forty years Horace Greeley had been more nearly right on all questions than any other public man in the country. [Applause.] He was an eminently honest man. His sympathies were with the masses of the people. No party, after becoming corrupt, was ever purified by a combination of power. That was why the Republican party could not be purified within itself. The only way was to choke it off from the public teat, and let it go dry again. [Applause.] Its history for the last four years, backed with corruption. [Applause.]

He honored the Democratic party, that sacrificed its prejudices by accepting Greeley, more than he did Republicans who defended corruption and asked those who opposed it why they were going to break up the glorious old party. [Applause.] If they conscientiously believed the re-election of Grant would promote the prosperity of the whole country, they should vote for him; but if they thought a change was necessary, that an era of purity in the administration of public affairs should be inaugurated, it was their duty to vote for Greeley. [Applause.]

The meeting gave three cheers for Greeley and Brown, and adjourned.

FIFTEENTH ILLINOIS CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

SULLIVAN, Ill., July 18.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The Hon. John R. Eden was nominated, yesterday, to represent the Fifteenth District in the next Congress. Mr. Eden is one of the ablest men in Central Illinois, and fully acceptable to all conservative men, and will carry the District by at least 5,000 majority. A. N. SAYERS,

Secretary of Convention.

GREELEY AND BROWN CLUB AT LA SALLE.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LASALLE, Ill., July 20.—The city and township of LaSalle contains only about 250 Republican voters; nevertheless, 50 Liberal Republicans have within the last two days signed a call for the organization of a Greeley and Brown Club in this city this evening, and the election of delegates to the County Convention to be held at Ottawa on July 23.

GREELEY CLUB AT ST PAUL.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, July 20.—A call for a meeting to organize a Greeley Club was issued to-day, with 500 signatures, nearly half of whom are Republicans, including many of our leading merchants and professional men.

PRESIDENT GRANT ON ELECTION BETS

MILWAUKEE, July 20.—The report having been circulated that President Grant had authorized a bet on his own election, the *Daily Wisconsin* addressed a note to Long Branch, and received the following reply from General Porter, the President's Private Secretary:

The President directs me to say, in regard to the charge, that he never in his life made a bet upon the result of an election, nor has he authorized or advised any one to do so. He had no knowledge that any one had made a bet with Mr. Wilkes until he read an announcement in the newspapers.

MEETING OF THE LIBERAL VOTERS OF DUBUQUE.

DUBUQUE, July 20.—The largest political meeting in Dubuque for many years, was held this evening at the Athenæum, the largest hall in the city, every nook and corner of which was crowded to its utmost capacity. As many were turned away as obtained admittance. Dubuque, for so many years the Democratic stronghold of Iowa, is enthusiastic over Greeley and Brown. Nearly one-half the Republicans of the city are strong for the ticket, and the Democracy are a unit.

The meeting was called to order by Col. J. F. Bates, on whose motion Dr. E. A. Guilbert, Liberal, was chosen to preside. Dr. Guilbert has been for years one of the most active Republicans in Northern Iowa, and was at the head of the Union League in 1864, and has been Grand Master of the Masons of the State. On taking the chair he made a short, but telling speech, indicating the nomination of Greeley. There were Vice-Presidents selected from the most prominent citizens, one-half Democrats and one-half Liberals. The list of Secretaries was divided on the same way. The first speaker was F. Adams, a prominent Republican for many years, followed by H. B. Fouke, J. M. Griffith, B. B. Richards, and others. The meeting was enthusiastic, and cheers were repeatedly given for Greeley and Brown.

MATTERS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Horace Greeley had an hour's interview with Gratz Brown yesterday at the Lincoln Club.

August Schell, the new Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, subsequently had a conversation with Mr. Greeley as to the manner of conducting the campaign.

Among others, it is reported that A. T. Stewart has given $30,000 to aid in the election of Greeley.

The Long Island Republican Central Committee was found at its late meeting to be composed of three Greeley men, three Grant men and one independent. The discovery has caused a little excitement, as it is said the Greeley men will be able to control matters and elect new members, leaving the opposition to litigate for books, funds, etc.

An attempt to organize a Greeley Central Committee from the various Greeley clubs, last evening, resolved in a meeting which was characterized by great confusion and disorder. The malcontents were urged on by a party of anti-Greeleyites who were present.

GREELEY RALLY AT NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, July 20.—A meeting was held here to-day to ratify the nomination of Greeley and Brown. The attendance was large, and an enthusiastic spirit prevailed. Ex-Governor Neill S. Brown, delegate to Baltimore, presided. Speeches were made by the Chairman, Bailie Payton, E. J. Gaisday, Member of Congress, and others. The meeting continued to-night. Hon. J. M. Fleming, Elector for the State at Large, Henry S. Foote, and J. B. Jeup, a leading German citizen, are addressing the large crowd assembled.

INSTRUCTION OF DELEGATES IN IOWA—HON. CASSIUS M. CLAY.

DES MOINES, July 20.—The Republicans of Clark County, to-day, at Osceola, in one of the largest Conventions ever held in the County, unanimously instructed their delegates for Hon. F. W. Palmer for Congress man in the Seventh Congressional District, and for Captain Wm. Christy, of Osceola, for State Treasurer.

The Liberal Republican Committee of this city has received a letter from Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, to-day, in which he promises to be present, and address the Liberal Republican State Convention, which assembles in this city August 1.

APPOINTMENT DECLINED—DELEGATES ELECTED.

CAIRO, Ill., July 20.—Hon. W. A. Green, of Cairo, member of the Democratic Central Committee, declined an appointment as Greeley elector, from the Eighteenth District, giving as a reason that he desires a ticket. Liberal Republican be selected in his stead. The Republican Convention met here to-day and appointed delegates to the Congressional Convention at Anna.

A SENSIBLE JOURNALIST.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.—Joseph Pulitzer, of the *Westliche Post*, believing his position as a member of the Board of Police Commissioners of this city incompatible with his connection to political events now transpiring, has resigned his place on the board.

GRANT KU-KLUX HELD TO BAIL.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 20.—In the cases of Shadrach Jones and Mack Jones, accused of the assaults on Cravan and Marshal Gross on the occasion of the Greeley ratification meeting, both the accused were held in bail for trial.

DELEGATES INSTRUCTED.

TOLEDO, O., July 20.—The Lucas County Republican Convention to choose delegates to the Republican Congressional Convention, to be held on July 25, met in this city to-day. The delegates chosen were instructed to support the nomination of George R. Haynes, of Toledo, for Congress.

GREELEY AND BROWN IN MAINE.

BANGOR, Me., July 20.—A large Greeley and Brown ratification meeting was held in Centre Park to-night. Addresses were made by General Kilpatrick, Hon. Wm. H. McCrellis, and M. Emery.

REPORTS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

LONG BRANCH, July 20.—President Grant received a large number of prominent citizens from the West to-day, and also a number of Southerners, who bring reports of the campaign.

GONE OVER TO GRANT.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The New York *Democrat* and *Staats Zeitung*, Liberal Republican, came out to day for Grant and Wilson.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—Galusha A. Grow, as well as Mr. Curtin and his secretary, Coffey, are coming home to stump for the Greeley ticket.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.—The Democratic State Central Committee, in session last night, decided to call a State Convention and nominate a State ticket, the Convention to be held at Jefferson City on Wednesday, August 21.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, July 20.—The Grant and Wilson meeting here last evening was a splendid success. Union Hall, the largest in the city, was packed to overflowing. Stirring and eloquent speeches were made, songs sung, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. The Grant and Wilson Club already numbers over 600 members.

FOREIGN.

THE ARBITRATION.

LONDON, July 20.—It is impossible to give any idea of the probable duration of the present session of the Geneva Arbitrators.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The *World's* London letter says that appended to the argument of the British Agent before the Geneva tribunal, under the fifth article of the Treaty, is the report of the Committee of the Board of Trade relative to the claims of the United States. After examining these claims, which were for the sum of $35,000,000, the Committee say that $8,000,000 will be sufficient to cover them.

GENEVA, July 20.—Gentlemen connected with the Board of Arbitration still preserve the most profound secrecy on the subject of its proceedings. The counsel of the Governments of Great Britain and the United States are free to answer any communications on questions pending, in order to prevent the interference of newspapers and the possibility of their exercising an influence on the minds of the Arbitrators. Hereafter the Board will hold five sessions per week, sitting every day except Saturdays and Sundays.

SPAIN.

MADRID, July 20.—Expressions of congratulation and loyalty are being received by the King from all parts of the country. Their Majesties drove out yesterday in an open carriage, and were greeted with enthusiasm. Thousands followed their carriage. It is said that the examination of the two captured assassins will develop an extensively organized conspiracy.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 20.—The Assembly has adopted 48 paragraphs of the new Tariff laws. A resolution has been introduced in the Assembly, providing for an adjournment from August 5 to November 15.

A mail train of the Mulhouse & Paris Railway ran off the track near Belfort to-day. Despatches announcing the occurrence, state that the engineer and fireman were killed, but make no mention of the passengers, of whom there were a number on the train.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, July 20.—The Prince of Wales went on Board the American fleet, off Southampton, yesterday, but his visit was entirely private. He declined all invitations to visit Southampton, or receive deputations from the town.

The grave-diggers are on a strike at Woolwich Cemetery.

QUEENSTOWN, July 20.—The steamship Siberia has arrived.

RUSSIA.

LONDON, July 20.—Advices from St. Petersburg announce that cholera epidemic is gradually making its way from the eastern provinces of Russia, and gaining a foothold in the central and western portions of the empire. Moscow is now suffering from the disease in a malignant form. The proportion of deaths to recoveries is 8 to 1. Thousands of the better class are fleeing into Western Europe. At St. Petersburg a few cholera cases have appeared. The authorities are cutting off communication between the capital and the infected districts.

KENTUCKY.

Completion of the Louisville Exposition Building—Murder—Awaits a Requisition.

LOUISVILLE, July 20.—The completion of the Industrial Exposition building was celebrated to-day by an immense mass meeting of citizens. Twenty thousand people were in attendance, with music and speaking. The doors were thrown open at 5 o'clock, and speaking commenced a few minutes after. Mr. Bijur spoke in behalf of the contractors, delivering the keys to the directors. Hon. B. J. Webb responded in behalf of the Company. Among the speakers were General Wm. Preston, General John W. Finnell, Ex-Governor Beriah Magoffin, and other distinguished citizens. Three of the oldest citizens of the city were present, being driven into the centre of the lower hall in a carriage. The building, which is of the most substantial character, capable of sustaining all the weight which can be put on it. Many business houses closed, in accordance with the request of the Board of Trade, to permit their employes to attend. The building is the largest of the kind in the United States, being 350 feet on Fourth street by 250 feet back to Chestnut, covering an area of 70,000 square feet, with extensive galleries, and a basement 90 by 100 feet. The entire floor space is over 125,000 square feet. The interior will be lighted and ventilated, and is the coolest place in the city. It is closed now for decorations till the opening of the Exposition, September 3. The success of the exhibition is assured beyond question. Applications for space are coming in daily. The occasion to-day is one of more general interest than has occurred in Louisville since the Commercial Convention here, and the proceedings closed with a banquet to the press at night. The building will be lighted at night with over 3,000 gas jets.

Last week, in Christian County, James Reed poisoned Fred Harper, by giving him whisky containing strychnine. Harper died in two hours. Reed escaped.

A. J. Legge, of Georgia, was brought here and lodged in jail, to await a requisition from Tennessee, where he is charged with the murder of a man named Sizemore, in Hawkins County. He is also charged with the murder of a man in Georgia.

CALIFORNIA.

Death of Mullen Dore—Edith O'Gorman in Trouble.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19.—Mullen Dore, reporter of the *Call*, who was shot by McCanslin ten days since, died to-day.

The case of Edith O'Gorman, "the escaped nun," and her husband, Professor Auffrey, and Thomas Ansbro and Smith *alias* Allis, private detectives, which has been creating much feeling here, terminated in the Police Court to-day. Edith and Auffrey caused the arrest of Ansbro for libel, in publishing the statement that she was seen drunk on the street and buying whiskey at 2 o'clock in the morning, etc. Ansbro returned, and swore on the charge of Auffrey on the charge of assault with a deadly weapon. Smith then swore to the assault, and, to destroy the testimony of Edith and Auffrey, testified that he "knew both in Australia. She is one of the women of the town, and he is a noted forger." After a full hearing, Judge Sanderback discharged Auffrey, committed Ansbro for trial, and ordered Smith *alias* Allis, to custody for perjury.

MISSOURI.

New Merchants' Exchange—Dead Body Found—Suicide.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.—The members of the Merchants' Exchange voted to-day almost unanimously to subscribe $50,000 to the stock of the association having in charge the project of building a new exchange building, to cover the block bounded by Third and Fourth, and Chestnut and Pine streets.

The dead body of an unknown man was found suspended from a tree near East St. Louis to-day.

An unknown boy, about 12 years of age, committed suicide last night by jumping into the river.

Damage by Floods in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 20.—The damage by the late floods will reach $5,000,000. The waters in Central Alabama were higher than ever known. Houses along streams were swept away by scores. The cotton crop of Alabama will be cut 40,000 bales short.

NEW YORK.

Details of an Interview with the New French Minister.

A Grand Raid on Europe by American Tourists.

Review of the Markets for the Week.

Liquor Saloons to be Closed To-Day in Brooklyn.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The new Minister of France to the United States, Marquis de Noailles, said in conversation, since arriving here, that the French Republic is on a firmer basis than ever. "I am strongly in favor of a moderate Republic," he continued, "and believe it most adapted to the wishes of the masses in France. M. Thiers' Government is doing wonders in repairing our disasters and paying off our war debt. His death would be a great misfortune to France, under present circumstances, for the Government is as yet so unsettled that he is indispensable. But he has never been in better health than now. He will probably live many years yet. The term of the present National Assembly will expire in about eighteen months. Then we shall have another election, and, to Judge by the feeling of the country, a large majority of Republicans will be returned to the next Assembly. The Left Centre, or moderate Republicans of the present Assembly represent public sentiment, and they will constitute a majority. We shall then probably have two Chambers,—a higher and a lower one, as you have in this country. If Heaven spares Thiers' life for at least two years longer, the Republic will be consolidated, and then its existence will not depend on the life of a single man. I am not a Republican in the sense the word is generally understood. I do not belong to the Republican party yet, and this may seem a paradox to you. I am in favor of a republic. In fact, I have never meddled with politics. This is the beginning of my public career. I kept aloof from the Imperial Government, devoting my time entirely to literary pursuits. I would never accept an office under the Empire. There is no chance whatever for Napoleon's return. The French people are heartily sick of the Empire; besides, the Emperor is old and infirm. He has signally shown his incapacity. I sincerely hope and believe the Empire will never be restored. Should such an event, however, happen, I would throw up my diplomatic appointment and settle down in America. I should remain here, but I should live and die a Frenchman. There is no difficulty or unpleasantness existing between France and the United States. Are we not both Republics? I really cannot conceive how any difficulty could arise between the two countries. The arms affair was not a matter of diplomacy; it was simply a subject for investigation by the legislative assemblies of both countries. The parties concerned were, with the exception of the Consul in New York, all private individuals. Marquis de Chambrun, for instance, was not connected with the French Legation in any official capacity."

Marquis de Noailles is tall and spare in form, and wears a full beard of reddish hue. His hair is of like color. His dress is as simple and unpretentious as his manner. His great grand-uncle, Marquis DeNoailles, was a brother-in-law of Lafayette, and took part with him in the American War of Independence. The new French Minister is also descended from the celebrated Mme. DeMaintenon. He is a *literateur*, having written a historical work in three volumes, entitled "Henry III.," besides many pamphlets and literary contributions to magazines and newspapers. The post of Washington will be his first experience in diplomacy.

THE HEGIRA TO EUROPE.

A large number of pleasure-seekers took flight for Europe on the steamers to-day. The rush of passengers is almost as great as during the first few weeks of the heated term. The Canada had 100 cabin passengers—among them Prof. Fowler and fifteen students of Geneva College. The City of Montreal had 150 in the cabin, including the seceders from the Irish band. Madame Peschka-Leutner also departed to-day, being offended, it is said, because she could not command Nilsson's terms of $1,000 gold per night, and part of the net receipts in addition.

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS FOR THE WEEK.

During the past week there has been a continuous large supply of money, and low rates of interest, call loans have ranged from 2 to 4 per cent, with most of the business at 3 per cent, and prime business paper has been discounted at 6 to 7 per cent. Gold loans are making at 1 16 to 1 per cent for the use of gold for thirty days; 12 to 11 per cent for four months, and 1 to 2 per cent for the balance of the year. High rates for interest for the use of gold are in anticipation of a scarcity in future, when the Government will absorb a large amount of gold for customs, and bankers will ship gold to Europe to bridge over the next cotton crop. The new tariff bill goes into effect on Aug. 1, when the customs duties will undoubtedly be large, and the bonded warehouses are overloaded with goods awaiting the benefit of the 10 per cent. reduction in the tariff. Foreign exchanges have been generally weak, under an increased supply of bankers' bills. Operations in gold during the week have been attended with more activity and wider fluctuations. The opening price was 114 1-8, and from this point there was a gradual advance to 114 3-4, followed by a reaction. Late in the week there was a recovery to 114 3-8 to 114 1-2. Government bonds have fluctuated considerably, but, in the main, have been strong. Railway mortgages and other investment securities have been in steady demand. On the Stock Exchange speculation started off even duller than last week, but afterward became a little more active in a few favorites. The general tendency has been upward. Panama advanced 5 1-2 per cent on small dealings, and Pacific Mail advanced 4 3-8 per cent, with more activity, and a reaction at close. St. Paul common, advanced 2 3-8 per cent on limited business. Wabash, after a long period of lethargy, advanced 1 5-8 per cent, with a temporary spurt of activity. Northwestern common advanced 1 1-8 per cent; C., C. & I. C. 1 1-4 per cent, and Rock Island 3-4 per cent. The rest of the list advanced 3-8 per cent, with extreme dullness. Erie has been a marked exception to the general market throughout the week, and has steadily declined from 53 1-2 to 50 7-8, with a partial recovery at the close. The decline in Hannibal & St. Joseph shares has also been an exception, they having declined about one per cent. The total imports for the week were $7,231,203 gold values, while the produce exports were $4,943,437 currency and mixed values, and the specie and bullion exports $4,641,036, including $1,687,969 in Mexican silver in transit. The imports at this port since January 1 reach the large total of $224,001,289 gold, while the exports of produce were only $130,607,761 currency and mixed values, and the clearances of specie and bullion $48,748,995. As compared with last year, the merchandise imports show an increase and the produce exports a decrease.

THE MARKETS YESTERDAY.

Money was very easy this forenoon, at 3@3 per cent. Gold closed quiet and steady at 114 3-8@114 1-2. Government bonds closed quiet and firm. The stock market, at the final close to-day, was dull and steady. Pacific Mail declined from 78 3-4 to 77 1-4, and closed at 77 3-4. Erie declined from 52 3-8, the highest point of the day, to 51 7-8. Panama advanced to 119. Central Pacific bonds closed at 101 3-4@102 1-4; Union Pacific firsts, 89 7-8@90; land grants, 81 7-8@82; incomes, 87 1-2@87 5-8. The inquiry for four was limited, but, with moderate arrivals, prices of fresh ground are unchanged. Family grades were dull and heavy. At the close the market is dull and weak, especially for medium grades. Wheat opened dull and nominal for spring, but steady for winter. Shippers are disposed to hold off for lower prices. The market closes lower for spring and demand light. Pork dull and lower.

[To the Associated Press.]

REFORMS IN THE ERIE RAILWAY.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Among the reforms inaugurated in Erie affairs by President Watson is the removal of its offices from the Grand Opera House. The Erie Company has ordered Jay Gould and D. D. White from disposing of the stock of the Jefferson Railroad Company.

The suit to break up the contract made by Jay Gould, by which, it is alleged, Gould came into possession of 40,000 shares of Jefferson Railway stock, which is now held in trust for him by Justin D. White. The complaint further charges Gould with withdrawing from the Erie Railroad $134,000 of Jefferson Railroad bonds, and the substitution of an equal amount of doubtful bonds.

SWISS FESTIVAL.

The United Swiss Societies commence their national festival to-morrow at Jones' Wood. A concert, in which 300 Swiss singers will engage, will be given in the afternoon. On Monday there will be a procession, prize shooting, athletic sports, etc.

RAID ON LIQUOR SELLERS.

The Brooklyn police have been ordered to arrest all liquor dealers having saloons open to-morrow (Sunday) for the sale of liquors. The District Attorney is determined to prosecute all parties so arrested.

IOWA.

Progress of the St. Paul & Sioux City Road.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, July 20.—Last winter the city voted $35,000 to secure the machine shops of the St. Paul & Sioux City Railroad Company. Mr. Drake, the President, and several other officers of the Company visited our city yesterday for the purpose of locating these shops, and made arrangements for their construction. They are to be complete in every department, costing from $65,000 to $70,000. It is the intention of the company to have them completed this fall. This road is now in operation from St. Paul to Sheldon, Ia. About 30 miles more of iron remains to be laid between this point and Le-Mar's, Iowa where they will connect with the Illinois Central, using their track to this city—a distance of 25 miles. The grading and tieing is all completed, and all the iron will be laid by August 10.

The San Juan Boundary.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—It seems to be regarded by the high government officials, with what reason does not appear, as settled that the United States will receive the favorable decision of the Emperor of Germany, in the matter of the San Juan boundary question. It is generally admitted abroad that the United States have presented by far the strongest case, not only in maps and documents, but in history and precedents. It is expected the decision will be rendered in September.

Costly Litigation.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OTTAWA, Ill., July 20.—The fourth trial of the case of Sanford *vs.* Gormley including one in the Supreme Court, was concluded to-day by the jury bringing in a verdict in favor of Sanford for $25. The action originated in Morris, Grundy County, the plaintiff claiming that defendant had obstructed the drainage of the former's land. The damages involved in the original suit did not amount to over $50, but the extended litigation has entailed costs amounting to fully $5,000.

The Pittsford Disaster.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The *Herald's* despatch says that the accident on the New York Central, yesterday, presented a scene which beggared description. At 4 o'clock, the time of the smoking car, to which the loss of life was confined, were fastened in and pleading for help in a way that was sickening. One man had his head wedged in, a wheel and axle could not get it out. Holes had to be chopped with axes in the cars to relieve the sufferers. The engineers of both trains jumped off before the collision. Mr. Burnham Smith, who was killed, was a wholesale bookseller of Detroit, and well known throughout the country. The unidentified man proves to have been Dulce Devoe, of Waterloo, N. Y.

The Wahrer Tragedy.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, July 20.—The preliminary examination of Dr. Wahrer and his sons, at West Point, charged with the murder of Mrs. Wahrer, has resulted in their being committed to answer to the charge of murder in the first degree, and they are now in jail at West Point. Madison. The Doctor's housekeeper was also sent to jail in default of $1,000 bail, charged as an accessory. There was great excitement at West Point last evening when the prisoners were taken away. A large crowd collected, and fears were entertained that Lynching, but no attempt of that kind was made.

Congressional Investigation on the Mexican Frontier.

BROWNSVILLE, Texas, July 20.—The Committee appointed under the Congressional act to investigate alleged depredations on the frontier, arrived here to-day, and to-morrow the papers will publish their announcement of redress. They will proceed to business immediately after the expiration of the ten days' notice. The presence of the Commission inspires our people with confidence that they will obtain their rights.

Disruption of the Irish National Band.

BOSTON, July 20.—Clement, leader, and fifteen members of the Irish band, left here yesterday, on their return to Ireland. The members who remain here claim the title of the band. They refuse to be confined to follow their original band leader, but have taken a new one, and will make a tour of the United States before returning. Unpleasant relations have existed between the members of the band since its organization.

Another Lowrey Gone.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 20.—It is reported that Wm. Lowrey, one of the Robeson County outlaws, and brother of the notorious Henry Berry Lowrey, was killed near Mos Neck, this morning, by Robt. Wishart, younger brother of Colonel F. M. Wishart, who was killed by outlaws some months since. His body reached Lumberton just before the train passed.

Fires.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 20.—Evans & Co.'s planing mill, adjoining the lumber piles of Clark, Holland & Co. and Hamilton & Co., was burned this morning. The loss is about $100,000.

A fire at Grober & Co.'s refinery destroyed about two hundred barrels of oil.

Eighty men are thrown out of employment by the burning of Evans & Co.'s planing mill, and eight hundred by the temporary suspension of King's iron works.

Embezzlement and Forgery.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.—It has transpired that a young man named Frank Damon, of Plymouth, Mass., who was lately in the employ of Samuel Cupples & Co., of this city, committed various acts of embezzlement and other irregularities upon their firm, amounting to $4,000, and that a detective has gone to Plymouth with the necessary requisition to bring Damon here to be tried.

War Department Weather Prognostics.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The disturbance in Iowa will probably move in Illinois, with diminishing intensity, but more cloudy weather and southerly winds, and local rains will continue on Sunday from Michigan southward to Kentucky. Cloudy and rainy weather will continue without material change from Louisiana to Florida and North Carolina, and southerly winds, with rising temperature and increasing cloudiness, in the Middle and Eastern States.

Telegraphic Brevities.

At a meeting in Philadelphia, yesterday, $2,000 was raised for excursions for poor children.

"The Fat Contributor's Saturday Night" appeared in Cincinnati last evening.

A letter from Cleveland says that on Saturday morning, while the propeller Fountain City was off that place, Thomas Holbrook, of the firm of Holbrook & Co., lumber dealers of Batavia, Ill., was taken by an epileptic fit while on the hurricane deck, and, falling overboard, was drowned.

Lacy A. and Lois S. Willcox, sisters, of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Edmunds, of Millbury, were drowned in Singletree pond, at Millbury, on Friday, while bathing.

A Horse-Eating Lion.

From the Yreka (Cal.) Union, July 1

T. F. Riddle, who lives in Gay's Gulch, about eight or ten miles from this place, informs us that a tiger or California lion killed a Gladiator colt for him last Saturday or Sunday. The colt was five or six weeks old and considered an unusually fine one. Monday evening Riddle found its carcass, and thinking that the tiger would return again to feast off its contents, he concluded to try the virtues of strychnine. Accordingly he "baited" the portions of the carcass supposed to be the most tempting to the tigerian appetite with the deadly drug. Returning Tuesday, he found no evidence that his tigership had been around, but on repeating his visit on Wednesday morning, he found that some hungry animal had sated his appetite on the seasoned carcass. The scratched and torn condition of the ground in the vicinity gave evidence also that the feast had been followed by exercises of an unusual character. Piecing his dog on the trail, he followed it about two miles, when he came upon a dead tiger. The torn condition of the ground and the bushes bit off and chewed up showed that the animal had died in great agony. It measured over nine feet from the end of the nose to the tip of the tail. Riddle thinks she would have weighed not less than two hundred pounds. Animals in Gay Gulch have frequently been killed by wild beasts. It is to be hoped that the destruction of this one will make it a little more safe for colts and calves.

MARRIED.

WARREN—STREETER—At Bloomington, July 18, by Rev. E. E. Hurlbert, George E. Warren and Amelia L. Streeter, both of Chicago. No cards.

DIED.

CRITTENDEN—In this city, July 20, of cholera infantum, Harry Gibbs, youngest son of Harlow N. and Sarah M. Crittenden, aged 1 year, 9 months, and 28 days.

Services at their residence, No. 461 Hurlbut-st., Monday, July 22, at 10 o'clock a. m.

TALBOT—July 20, Frances, only child of T. E. and Anna Talbot, aged 6 months and 17 days.

Funeral from residence, 71 Twenty-sixth-st., Sunday, July 21. Friends cordially invited.

WATSON—July 20, George G. Watson, aged 74 years.

Funeral services at 2 p. m., Sunday, July 21, at his late residence, 479 Huron av., thence, by 1 p. m. train, to Rose Hill. Friends of family invited to attend.

[N. Y. Detroit, Buffalo, and English papers please copy.

EMERSON—In Racine, Wis., July 17, after a long and distressing illness, Ida, only daughter of Thomas J. and Eliza W. Emerson.

APPLEBY—On the 20th inst. Carleton H., infant son of R. B. and M. J. Appleby, aged 9 months.

Funeral services at the house, 462 West Washington-av., Sunday the 21st, at 4 o'clock p. m. Friends of the family invited.

LINES—At Ferry Hall, Lake Forest, Ill., on the 5th inst., Jeanie Seeleigh, daughter of Calvin C. and Jeanie M. Lines, aged 7 months.

GARRITT—July 17, Ida May, only child of Edwin and Ella Garritt, aged 5 years and 3 months.

Beautiful bird, angel above,
Jesus hath taken our darling one love.

Father and mother in agony weep,
Over the casket where our darling one sleeps.

Funeral from No. 14 Shiloh-st. Friday, July 19. [Cincinnati, O., papers please copy.

HAMILTON—July 19, Frederick Gowen, son of Edgar H. and Susan H. Bradbury, aged 2 months and 9 days.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

The Sherman House certifies to the superiority and uniformity of Burnett's Superior

LONDON.

The Garden Party of the Prince of Wales.

Nearly a Thousand Guests Present—The Coachmen, Footmen, and Figures.

As Pretty a Sight as Any to Be Seen in England.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, July 4.

The invitations to the Garden Party were for 4 o'clock, and, as the clock was striking 5 when we slowly drove into the lane, bordered on one side by the decaying garden wall of Devonshire House, and on the other by fields leading down to the line of rail way, the bulk of the country had already assembled upon the lawn, and the sweet aspect of the band came to us floating through the trees.

TWELVE HUNDRED INVITATIONS had been issued in the name of the Prince, and he was unfortunately heard, nearly a thousand had been accepted. Supposing, not to put too fine a point upon it, we allow one conveyance to every four guests, it becomes evident, after a slight wrestling with the arithmetic, that there are two hundred and fifty carriages waiting in this narrow lane and down the drive to the house. Give two attendants to each, and we have five hundred body servants of purest plush here disposed in line. The sight is a glorious one, and precious to fortunate beholders by reason of its rare occurrence. On drawing-room days, or crush nights at the opera, there is, of course, an imposing collection of the "select company" who once did Mr. Sam. Weller the honor of requesting "the pleasure of his company to a friendly swarry, consisting of a boiled leg of mutton and the usual trimmings." But they are seen by the unservant passer-by under difficulties connected with police regulations and the darkness of night. Here we have nothing to do, as we walk our ponies up the lane, but to lean back and regard the brilliant line on our right, which varies in detail with every yard we advance, and with every yard discloses a fresh beauty in calf or clothing.

IT IS LIKE A PANORAMA;

and we wish there was the usual person with the wand present, to point out the special features of the landscape. There are carriages of every description known in the Row and at Ascot, and the balanced respectively 2,844 and 1,114—which have never been permitted to enter the sacred precincts, and the drivers whereof are being stared out of countenance by the gentlemen "on the box" of the vehicles which has been their substead of figures, painted on their panels. The drivers of the two "Hansoms" take this very coolly, and are even inclined to speak to the gentlemen behind the boxes, one of whom they address as "Curly," in reference to the fashion of his powdered wig. There are

FOOTMEN IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE GARB,

footmen in red plush, footmen in blue plush, footmen in black plush, footmen in pink plush, and footmen in yellow plush; footmen with cockades, and footmen with none; footmen with their hair pleasantly pasted over with flour, and footmen with their hair completely tied up behind in a sausage-skin with gold lace on their hats, and footmen with obtrusive calves, and footmen with exceedingly retiring calves. Also, there are coachmen powdered without powder, and a few well-dressed gentlemen's gentlemen, carrying no other sign of bondage than a cockade in their well-brushed hats; and a sprinkling of the genus tiger, with white leathern small clothes artistically wrinkled down the leg, top boots of surpassing polish, and cockaded hat worn just a trifle on one side.

There are more of the country dropped along to drive and, by the door of the long white house, with its curious frontage, there is a dazzling array drawn up, awaiting the numbers of the early guests, who are already beginning to depart. It is quite a relief to enter the house, and, passing through, to find ourselves on the lawn, where there is a pleasant greeting and a serious welcome.

FROM THE ROYAL HOSTS.

"Blessed be the man who invented sleep," to Sancho Pa za. "Blessed be the man who invented morning and evening," said Mr. Disraeli (meaning Mr. Disraeli). "Blessed be the lady who invented Garden Parties," say my companion, who is getting stricken in years, and has suffered much in his time from the heat and overcrowding of drawing-rooms and routs. Certainly those who sanctioned on the award before the Devonshire House, last evening, did not have been in the least cross the benison. No drawing-room had a softer carpet than the guests trod on. None had such walls as the immemorial trees flanking the lawn provided; and no building in all cities could compare with that which looked down upon what was

AS PRETTY A SIGHT

as any to be seen in England. For company there were the flower of English nobility, with almost every member of the Royal family, save the Queen, and representatives of more foreign courts than I can count. The whole of the ministers of His Majesty the King of Burmah were there. They are every where, and probably know a great deal more of what is worth knowing about London than the suburbs than does the average inhabitant.

Considering that everybody fulfilled the expectation formed of him and her, and diligently did nothing,

THE TIME PASSED VERY QUICKLY.

There was a little flirting, a deal of chatting, an incessant promenading, some sitting down, and then a few of music, a considerable consumption of ices, and, after half past 5, a gradual diminution of the company. The most exciting feature in the programme which I have had furnished was the lions. These were mounted at the slope of the lawn, and thither the two youthful sons of Prince Teck, who were appropriately attired in the costume of the period of England, repaired many couples. But the passage down the devious course of water was a difficult one, and, after narrowly escaping shipwreck on the first bend of an island, and being ordered on to steer clear of the Charybdis of a far-reaching tree-branch, the adventurous company presently returned, and steadfastly declined to solicitations to go round the same quarter. The departure of the Princess Louise at the Marquis of Lorne shortly before 7 o'clock gave a impetus to

THE DEPARTURE OF THE GUESTS.

The Duke of Cambridge speedily followed the Princess; and Prince Arthur, who had come up from Dover to join the party, was also on the road before 7. Twenty minutes later the band played the National Anthem, and the Prince of Wales' first Garden Party was numbered with the pleasures of the past.

BATHERS.

Male and Female.

From the Lawrence (Mass.) American.

MEN AND WOMEN TAKE A BATH.

Approaching the bath-house, the coy Miss Helen glances nervously about the premises and then enters. Passing into the first room, she cautiously locks the door, at the same time looking in every direction for some stray insect that might possibly possess intelligence enough to appreciate her charms. Some five or ten minutes are spent in examining the cracks of the door, stuffing the key-hole with paper, and exploring the premises for some chance eye-ball that may have been left behind by the peripatetic bather. She then approaches the mirror, contemplates herself a few moments, and discovers some peculiarity in her apparel, which she rectifies, which it possibly may have been noticed by anybody? Consoling herself with the reflection that she will correct the faint before leaving the room, she prepares herself to disrobe, commencing by removing her hat. The basque is then unloosed, then taken off and carefully hung upon a peg; then follows a piece of black velvet that encircles the neck and the collar and breastpin; her watch and chain are disengaged from the dress, and placed upon the mantel before the glass; two diamond rings and earrings are laid beside them, and the process of taking down the hair begins. A number of hair-pins are extracted from one side of the head, and a "rat" is carefully unrolled; the operation is carefully repeated on the other side; a multiplicity of hair-pins are extracted from the back of the head, and her beautiful curls, together with the "wire waterfall," are placed upon the mantel; her own hair is then well shaken by three or four quick movements of the hand, gently twisted into a roll by both hands, and impaled to the summit of her cranium; unhooking the waist, it is carefully doffed, and holding it before her person in one hand, she again reconnoitres about the key-hole, and tries the door with both; satisfied of her security, she hangs up the waist and discourages the skirt, which she gently lifts over her head, wrong side out, and places carefully upon a peg; she then sits facing the door, slows gently down her stockings, and places her shoe, repeating the operation with the other; her eyes resting upon the door-knob during the proceeding; the shoes are promptly boxed in the chair; the stockings taken off, and, after being rolled all lumpish and straightened out, are allowed to flutter over the back of a chair; a gentle rubbing of the feet takes place, as an acknowledgment of their heroism in enduring the rocks of fortune; a general stretch follows this act; then the white skirts are unloosed, and allowed to fall to the floor, one of which she steps from, then picks up and disposes on a third peg; the corsets are unhooked, and as she takes them off a sigh of relief escapes her; those are also laid away on the next garment is taken off with extreme caution, while the eyes of the fair bather penetrate every crack and cranny of the room; what new remains on her person is nobody's business, but after a little agitation something or another occupies an additional hook; the towels are now examined, and one of them spread before the tub, on which she stands; one more glance about the premises, and a fair hand is placed in the water to ascertain its temperature; a little white foot is lifted over the edge of the water, but is quickly withdrawn, accompanied by the well-known feminine utterance, "Ouch!" A second attempt is more successful, and the foot sinks to the bottom; the other timidly finds its way to its companion, and the fair form stands in the tub; another glance at the door, the basin is seen to, and after several exclamations, such as "Oh my!" "Gracious!" "Ouch!" etc., the body is reimbedded beneath the water; a gradual soaking, a train of fancy incidents, all the good things of the past flitting through her imagination, her companion courted, visions of moustaches, etc., playing with her lively brain, and then a sudden realization that she is thoroughly soaked, follows in succession; a tender rubbing takes place, and several ineffectual attempts to extinguish the incipiency of the shower, she emerges from the tub, and begins the drying process; after which an hour is spent in donning her clothes and arranging her "switch, light," not forgetting the aforesaid defect in her apparel, and spending ten minutes extra in admiring herself; she then saunters forth, inwardly congratulating herself that the bath is off her mind for a week, anyhow."

HOW HER BIG BROTHER TAKES A BATH.

Rushes to the bath room, closes the door sharply, (never locks it), sets the water flowing, takes a chew of tobacco, strips a shirt, and pitches his hat upon a peg three or four feet above him—which he thinks something of a feat; his boots are jerked mercilessly off, and pitched into a corner; socks, then the coat is "yanked," and either hung upon a peg or pitched upon a chair; the vest follows, and is hung upon a rag bracket; suspenders unloosed, neck-tie and collar speedily fixed in a manner; the shirt is pulled over the floor, and are allowed to remain there; the shirt torn half-way down the back in his frantic efforts to get it off; and the remainder of his wardrobe soon occupies an empty space upon the floor; a few moments are spent in paring his toe nails with his fingers, and then a terrific splash takes place; the maniac-like manner in the use of tobacco flies over the tub on the floor, and a rough scrubbing with the towels, (all of which are sure to be used), a hurried dressing and precipitate retreat into the street, and a "little su'thin" to take the chill off.

SHELLEY'S MARRIAGE.

It is not easy to know how the post-boy lived during this interval. Mr. Rossetti tells us it was on the little savings of his sisters, which they were not to hear by means of one of their school fellows. Harriet Westbrook, beautiful girl as she was, had never this was no or none, and the fact that Shelley himself positively informed Hogg in May: "I have come to terms with my father. I call them very good ones. I am to possess £200 per annum, make it unlikely—yet it is certain that Harriet was at school with Shelley's sisters, though of much inferior condition, her father being the keeper of a tavern—and that he became acquainted with her through their means. The philosopher of 19 had a great many conversations upon profound and interesting subjects with the open-minded and lovely-faced listener of 16, who, for her part, was very sick of being at school, and of the restraints which were generally limit the independence of the British subject at that age. No doubt she learned a great deal from Shelley, who informs his friend on one occasion that "Miss Westbrook is reading Voltaire's *Dictionnaire Philosophique*," perhaps not quite the kind of literature most appropriate in the circumstances. A little later he reproves Hogg severely for the vulgar nonsense of urging him to be in love with Harriet; but in his very next letter announces to him, that in consequence of the brutal tyranny of Harriet's father, "who has persecuted her in the most horrible way by endeavoring to compel her to go to school," "she has thrown herself on my protection." This conclusion, equally mad and foolish on the girl's side, is, however, received on the boy's with very highly honorable sentiment. He is staggered for the moment, and rests under the "flattering distinction," but whereas he had expressed a very unfavorable opinion of marriage a short time before, he now makes up his mind to try and be converted to it. "Marriage, Godwin says, is hateful, detestable," he cries in the beginning of May; "a kind of ineffable sickening disgust seizes my mind when I think of this most despotic, most unequivocal engagement. Love has forged to confine its energies." But in August, as soon as this startling prospect has opened upon him, he writes to his friend, "I will hear your arguments for matrimonial union," and some days after declares that the ties of impracticability, and what is even worse, the disproportionate sacrifice which the female is called upon to make, these arguments. I cannot withstand." It seems to us that there is something extremely honorable to the lawless youth in this sudden conversion. So far from rejecting the principle of marriage in order to excuse his own passions, he becomes converted to the bond distasteful to him, as soon as the responsibility of another's happiness is thrown upon his astonished shoulders. Had he, with his avowed principles and ruined character, carried off the imprudent girl who threw herself on his protection, without troubling himself about the results, it would have been perfectly natural and in character. But there is a gleam of nobleness in this sudden pause in which common sense and excitement—this thought for the other who trusts her-if to him, which is equally fine and unexpected. To our thinking, it is perhaps the finest thing in all Shelley's life. It nowhere expressed any love for Harriet before this. He had spoken much of her, it is true, as a young man does of a girl to whom he is being gradually attracted, but it would seem, was still far from having reached anything like passion, when the foolish impatient young creature thus took matters into her own hands. Shelley, however, does not appear to have ever thought of resisting. With the same high honor which we have just remarked upon, it is evident that he held himself committed to Harriet as soon as the child thus committed herself to him—a fact which shows that, under all the wildness of her strange nature, the soul of a true and knightly gentleman existed in him. He took her to Edinburgh, and married her there, according to his friend's account; and there for the first time since their Oxford adventure, Hogg saw again the "incomparable friend." The incomparable friend was 19, and his bride 16. They had as much knowledge of the world between them as two babies; and they had, or thought they had, two-and-twenty a year, and the displeasure and alienation of all their friends. But none of these things troubled the serenity of these dream-creatures. Never was there a pretty pair of unadvised yet pretty foolishness. The three roamed about together, the baby-pair being of another strain from those impassioned lovers who died in the recesses of a Swiss pantry; and at home in their lodgings Harriet read aloud the most proper and instructive of books, and was ever serene, blooming, smiling, neat, and imperturbable—as we would have had the very wife for an excitable and half crazed poet—a warm, placid, steady prop for him to lean upon. To be sure, Nemesis arrived after a few pleasant weeks, in the shape of a grim schoolmistress-like elder sister, who kept them all in order. But except for this uncomfortable alien element, the match would not seem at first to have been at all an unsuccessful one. Harriet was always ready to pack up and be off at an hour's notice. She was ready to move into Wales or Ireland or Cumberland, wherever novelty and Shelley bade her. She was perfectly good-tempered and *insouciante*.

Illinois River Items.

LASALLE, Ill., July 20.—RIVER—Arrived—Steamers Silas Fly, with canal boats Homer, Northwest, Gold Hunter and Parson Brownlow—all from Chicago, with corn for Chicago. She left with canal boat Caroline, light, at Peru, to go in to dry dock.

Departed—Canal boat J. Menard, light. Dropped down to Peru, only two feet of water on Kickapoo.

Passed in—Sooner, Northwest, Gold Hunter, and Parson Brownlow—all with corn for Chicago.

Passed out Nothing.

Heavy rain storm this evening.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, July 20.—DOWN—Propellers May Flower, City of Boston, Oxford, Toledo, Hiawatha and Montana Barks Cambria and Mary Jane. Schooner Iroquois.

UP—Propeller Pacific. Barks Constitution, Emma Coyne, Alexandria, and Cecelia. Schooners Ave Marie, R. C. Crawford, Rutherford, Ogdensburg, Mink, Chilea, H. C. Foster, Kimball, Lewis Wells.

WIND—Southeast hard.

New York Dry Goods Market.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The dry goods market closed dull, with no transactions for the day worthy of note. Quotations remain firm on all domestic goods, and jobbers are sanguine of no material decline. The tone of the market for the week has been more buoyant than its predecessors, and better results are predicted for next week.

During a berry hunt at Danbury, Conn., Monday, a New York visitor came on a cluster of straw berry vines, and stooped to pick them in search of a remnant of the delicious fruit. He didn't find it, but when he awoke the next morning it was only with one eye, the other being so swollen as to completely close it. He knew enough to keep his mouth shut about his adventure with the bees.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

9 SOUTH MAY-ST., BET. WASHINGTON AND Randolph-sts.—Handsomely furnished front parlor, also a suite of 2 or 3 unfurnished rooms, with board.

12 NORTH CARPENTER-ST.—NICELY FURnished rooms with or without board; terms reasonable.

13 SOUTH PEORIA ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS, single and double, with good board; day board, $4 per week.

14 NORTH GREEN-ST., NEAR CORNER RANdolph.—Rooms, with board, $5 to $6 per week. Day board, $4.

23 SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST.—DAY BOARD, $4 per week, or $16 per month. Home made bread, pastry.

26 BISHOP-COURT—A FRONT ROOM WITH sleeve and two closets, elegantly furnished, and first-class board.

45 SOUTH ANN ST.—LADIES AND GENTLEmen will find a pleasant and social home, with good table board. Terms reasonable.

46 NORTH GREEN-ST.—BOARDERS WANTed; $4.50 per week.

47 WALNUT-ST., SECOND HOUSE FROM Peoria.—Boarders wanted.

48 NORTH MAY ST.—FURNISHED FRONT parlor for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen, with board. House and furniture new. Private family. Low price for prompt pay.

79 ——— STREET, A SUITE OF FRONT rooms, suitable for three gentlemen with board.

84 SCHOOL-ST.—FOR 16 MEN CAN BE ACCOMmodated with rooms and board; $4 per week, and pitches his hat upon a peg three or four feet above him—which he thinks something of a feat; his boots are jerked mercilessly off, and pitched into a corner; socks, then the coat is "yanked," and either hung upon a peg or pitched upon a chair; the vest follows, and is hung upon a rag bracket; suspenders unloosed, neck-tie and collar speedily fixed in a manner; the shirt is pulled over the floor, and are allowed to remain there; the shirt torn half-way down the back in his frantic efforts to get it off; and the remainder of his wardrobe soon occupies an empty space upon the floor; a few moments are spent in paring his toe nails with his fingers, and then a terrific splash takes place; the maniac-like manner in the use of tobacco flies over the tub on the floor, and a rough scrubbing with the towels, (all of which are sure to be used), a hurried dressing and precipitate retreat into the street, and a "little su'thin" to take the chill off.

SHELLEY'S MARRIAGE.

It is not easy to know how the post-boy lived during this interval. Mr. Rossetti tells us it was on the little savings of his sisters, which they were not to hear by means of one of their school fellows. Harriet Westbrook, beautiful girl as she was, had never this was no or none, and the fact that Shelley himself positively informed Hogg in May: "I have come to terms with my father. I call them very good ones. I am to possess £200 per annum, make it unlikely—yet it is certain that Harriet was at school with Shelley's sisters, though of much inferior condition, her father being the keeper of a tavern—and that he became acquainted with her through their means. The philosopher of 19 had a great many conversations upon profound and interesting subjects with the open-minded and lovely-faced listener of 16, who, for her part, was very sick of being at school, and of the restraints which were generally limit the independence of the British subject at that age. No doubt she learned a great deal from Shelley, who informs his friend on one occasion that "Miss Westbrook is reading Voltaire's *Dictionnaire Philosophique*," perhaps not quite the kind of literature most appropriate in the circumstances. A little later he reproves Hogg severely for the vulgar nonsense of urging him to be in love with Harriet; but in his very next letter announces to him, that in consequence of the brutal tyranny of Harriet's father, "who has persecuted her in the most horrible way by endeavoring to compel her to go to school," "she has thrown herself on my protection." This conclusion, equally mad and foolish on the girl's side, is, however, received on the boy's with very highly honorable sentiment. He is staggered for the moment, and rests under the "flattering distinction," but whereas he had expressed a very unfavorable opinion of marriage a short time before, he now makes up his mind to try and be converted to it. "Marriage, Godwin says, is hateful, detestable," he cries in the beginning of May; "a kind of ineffable sickening disgust seizes my mind when I think of this most despotic, most unequivocal engagement. Love has forged to confine its energies." But in August, as soon as this startling prospect has opened upon him, he writes to his friend, "I will hear your arguments for matrimonial union," and some days after declares that the ties of impracticability, and what is even worse, the disproportionate sacrifice which the female is called upon to make, these arguments. I cannot withstand." It seems to us that there is something extremely honorable to the lawless youth in this sudden conversion. So far from rejecting the principle of marriage in order to excuse his own passions, he becomes converted to the bond distasteful to him, as soon as the responsibility of another's happiness is thrown upon his astonished shoulders. Had he, with his avowed principles and ruined character, carried off the imprudent girl who threw herself on his protection, without troubling himself about the results, it would have been perfectly natural and in character. But there is a gleam of nobleness in this sudden pause in which common sense and excitement—this thought for the other who trusts here-if to him, which is equally fine and unexpected. To our thinking, it is perhaps the finest thing in all Shelley's life. It nowhere expressed any love for Harriet before this. He had spoken much of her, it is true, as a young man does of a girl to whom he is being gradually attracted, but it would seem, was still far from having reached anything like passion, when the foolish impatient young creature thus took matters into her own hands. Shelley, however, does not appear to have ever thought of resisting. With the same high honor which we have just remarked upon, it is evident that he held himself committed to Harriet as soon as the child thus committed herself to him—a fact which shows that, under all the wildness of her strange nature, the soul of a true and knightly gentleman existed in him. He took her to Edinburgh, and married her there, according to his friend's account; and there for the first time since their Oxford adventure, Hogg saw again the "incomparable friend." The incomparable friend was 19, and his bride 16. They had as much knowledge of the world between them as two babies; and they had, or thought they had, two-and-twenty a year, and the displeasure and alienation of all their friends. But none of these things troubled the serenity of these dream-creatures. Never was there a pretty pair of unadvised yet pretty foolishness. The three roamed about together, the baby-pair being of another strain from those impassioned lovers who died in the recesses of a Swiss pantry; and at home in their lodgings Harriet read aloud the most proper and instructive of books, and was ever serene, blooming, smiling, neat, and imperturbable—as we would have had the very wife for an excitable and half crazed poet—a warm, placid, steady prop for him to lean upon. To be sure, Nemesis arrived after a few pleasant weeks, in the shape of a grim schoolmistress-like elder sister, who kept them all in order. But except for this uncomfortable alien element, the match would not seem at first to have been at all an unsuccessful one. Harriet was always ready to pack up and be off at an hour's notice. She was ready to move into Wales or Ireland or Cumberland, wherever novelty and Shelley bade her. She was perfectly good-tempered and *insouciante*.

Illinois River Items.

LASALLE, Ill., July 20.—RIVER—Arrived—Steamers Silas Fly, with canal boats Homer, Northwest, Gold Hunter and Parson Brownlow—all from Chicago, with corn for Chicago. She left with canal boat Caroline, light, at Peru, to go in to dry dock.

Departed—Canal boat J. Menard, light. Dropped down to Peru, only two feet of water on Kickapoo.

Passed in—Sooner, Northwest, Gold Hunter, and Parson Brownlow—all with corn for Chicago.

Passed out Nothing.

Heavy rain storm this evening.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, July 20.—DOWN—Propellers May Flower, City of Boston, Oxford, Toledo, Hiawatha and Montana Barks Cambria and Mary Jane. Schooner Iroquois.

UP—Propeller Pacific. Barks Constitution, Emma Coyne, Alexandria, and Cecelia. Schooners Ave Marie, R. C. Crawford, Rutherford, Ogdensburg, Mink, Chilea, H. C. Foster, Kimball, Lewis Wells.

WIND—Southeast hard.

New York Dry Goods Market.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The dry goods market closed dull, with no transactions for the day worthy of note. Quotations remain firm on all domestic goods, and jobbers are sanguine of no material decline. The tone of the market for the week has been more buoyant than its predecessors, and better results are predicted for next week.

During a berry hunt at Danbury, Conn., Monday, a New York visitor came on a cluster of straw berry vines, and stooped to pick them in search of a remnant of the delicious fruit. He didn't find it, but when he awoke the next morning it was only with one eye, the other being so swollen as to completely close it. He knew enough to keep his mouth shut about his adventure with the bees.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE OF LEASE OF 18 rooms marble front; West Madison, suitable for first-class boarding. Address X 88 Tribune office.

FOR SALE—AT PRIVATE SALE ON MONDAY and Tuesday, the entire furniture of a 16 room house with gas fixtures, including piano, at 266, at 267 West Randolph.

THE EMPIRE COMBINATION PARLOR BED is fitted complete for one quarter the amount of ordinary bedsteads and is an elegant piece of furniture, convertible into a handsome parlor bed, sofa, settee, adapted to parlor, dining room library, and office. The old bedstead is simply bedstead now ready. Call and examine. Retailed at factory, HALF PRICE. LOB BEDSTEAD CO., 325 West Madison st

100 VARIETIES OF CHAIRS; ALSO BEDsteads, bureaus, cribs, mattresses, etc., at manufacturers' lowest prices. If in for your interest to examine before buying. EMPIRE PARLOR BEDSTEAD CO., 325 West Madison st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

9 SOUTH MAY-ST., BET. WASHINGTON AND Randolph-sts.—A handsomely furnished front parlor, also a suite of 2 or 3 unfurnished rooms, with board.

12 NORTH CARPENTER-ST.—NICELY FURnished rooms with or without board; terms reasonable.

13 SOUTH PEORIA ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS, single and double, with good board; day board, $4 per week.

14 NORTH GREEN-ST., NEAR CORNER RANdolph.—Rooms, with board, $5 to $6 per week. Day board, $4.

23 SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST.—DAY BOARD, $4 per week, or $16 per month. Home made bread, pastry.

26 BISHOP-COURT—A FRONT ROOM WITH sleeve and two closets, elegantly furnished, and first-class board.

45 SOUTH ANN ST.—LADIES AND GENTLemen will find a pleasant and social home, with good table board. Terms reasonable.

46 NORTH GREEN-ST.—BOARDERS WANTed; $4.50 per week.

47 WALNUT-ST., SECOND HOUSE FROM Peoria.—Boarders wanted.

48 NORTH MAY ST.—FURNISHED FRONT parlor for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen, with board. House and furniture new. Private family. Low price for prompt pay.

79 ——— STREET, A SUITE OF FRONT rooms, suitable for three gentlemen with board.

84 SCHOOL-ST.—FOR 16 MEN CAN BE ACCOMmodated with rooms and board; $4 per week.

89 ——— NANCE-ST.—NICELY FURnished front room, with board.

90 SOUTH PEORIA ST.—A FEW RESPECTAble boarders wanted.

119 SOUTH GREEN-ST., BETWEEN MONroe and Adams.—A large, airy, handsomely furnished front room, suitable for gentleman and lady; also a single room.

121 ——— GREEN-ST.—A ——— ROOM FURNISHED. —Large furnished room to rent, with board, for one or two; modern conveniences; pleasant location.

123 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—HANDSOMELY furnished rooms to rent, with board.

139 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.—GOOD BOARD with pleasant rooms at $4 per week.

139 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.—GOOD BOARD with comfortable sleeping rooms; $4 per week.

144 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—TWO GENTLEmen can obtain good board and front room at reasonable rates; gas and bath.

148 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—YANKEE boarding house; furnished rooms to rent with board to ladies or gentlemen.

172 WALNUT-ST., NEAR UNION PARK.—A large suite of furnished rooms with board.

186 PEORIA-ST.—A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with room and board. Terms reasonable.

205 WOOD-ST.—CAN ACCOMMOdate two persons wanting board with also furnished rooms; private family.

206 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A FEW steady boarders wanted.

226 WEST MONROE-ST.—FRONT ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished, single or en suite to rent, with board, in a private family. Bath in house.

229 WEST LAKE-ST.—BOARDERS WANT. ed. New, furnished single beds, $3.50 per week.

231 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A LARGE, cool front room for two gentlemen; also room for day boarders.

238 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—A FEW SELECT day or week boarders can be accommodated.

250 WEST MADISON-ST.—TO RENT, WITH first-class board, nice and sunny furnished sleeping rooms. Can also accommodate a few day boarders.

257 WEST HARRISON-ST., A FEW STEPS from Blue Island av. cars, a few gentlemen can be accommodated with good board. Day boarders wanted.

283 WEST MADISON ST.—NICELY FURnished rooms to rent, with or without board.

332 WEST WASHINGTON ST.—LARGE front parlor room or back suite of rooms, with or without board.

336 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—SINGLE AND double rooms to rent, with board, for gentlemen.

356 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—FRONT ROOM, newly and tastefully furnished, for gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen, with first-class board.

358 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—A FRONT room for gent and wife, or two gents, and one single gentleman.

359 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—NICE SUITE rooms and several single rooms to rent, table boarders can be accommodated.

363 WEST LAKE-ST., CORNER OF ANN.—Board and pleasant room, furnished, with large closet for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen. Location very desirable.

375 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—NICELY furnished back room, with board. House and furniture new. Private family. Has every convenience for comfort.

385 FULTON-ST.—LADY AND GENTLEMAN or two single gentlemen can find choice furnished front room with first-class board.

469 FULTON-ST.—ROOMS TO RENT, WITH parlor for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen, with board. House and furniture new. Private family. Low price for prompt pay.

574 WEST LAKE-ST.—ONE FRONT BED room to let, with board, for one or two young men. Terms reasonable.

604 WEST A MENT—A SUITE OF FRONT rooms, furnished, with board, suitable for gentlemen and wife. Prime references.

607 WEST MADISON-ST.—BOARD, WITH pleasant room for gent and wife, or two gents. Also, a front parlor to rent unfurnished or half furnished, with board. First class table. Terms reasonable.

622 WEST ADAMS-ST., NEAR UNION PARK. —Handsomely furnished rooms, with board, suite of rooms, with board; house new, modern, and surrounded by the grounds. This is one of the finest locations in the city; accommodations first-class.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, OR TWO YOUNG men can be accommodated with board in a private family, at 54 West Adams-st. Address A B C, 57 and 59 South Adams st.

CALUMET-AV.—NEAR BUSINESS STREETS, two fine large side rooms on first floor, both or either, handsomely furnished; finely located. Address A 76, 8 inch Tribune office.

EAST OF UNION PARK ROOMS, FOR rent or unfurnished. "PEROT," West Side Post Office.

LARGE AIRY ROOMS, WITH GOOD BOARD, at 80 South Peoria st. 119, near Adams st.

MILLIONAIRE'S ROW.—Ornamic Hotel, 124 and 126 West Madison st.—Good rooms by day or week. Lodgings 50c to $1; first class accommodations.

ST. DENIS 37 AND 39 SOUTH DEARBORN-ST., —Rooms can now be had for pleasant rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side.

8 ELDRIDGE COURT—LARGE, ELEGANTLY furnished room and board, $12 per week. Call.

15 ELDRIDGE COURT—PLEASANT FURnished front room. Day board, and meals at all hours.

16 EAST SIXTEENTH-ST.—PLEASANT rooms and good board in a fine location.

18 AND 20 PRICE-PLACE—COMFORTABLE rooms with good board; spring beds; terms $5.50.

27 COTTAGE GROVE-AV.—FURNISHED front room with board for a single gentlemen in a private family. Address Box 2, Tribune office.

34 WEBSTER-AV. (COTTAGE GROVE)—A few gentlemen can be accommodated with pleasant rooms and good board.

84 TWENTY-SECOND-ST.—A NICE ROOM, 84 with board. Can also board two children.

458 SOUTH PARK AV.—A FEW BOARDERS can be accommodated. Comfortable rooms, good beds and first-class table. House has all modern improvements, convenient to horse cars. Terms reasonable. Unfurnished rooms if desired.

499 DEARBORN-ST., FORMERLY BURNside st, near Twenty-ninth and Stanton-sts.—Pleasant rooms, with board, for gentlemen and wife; also large front room unfurnished, with board; all conveniences; strictly first class.

807 WABASH-AV.—PLEASANT ACCOMMOdations, on very reasonable terms for several boarders. Neatly furnished room for gentleman and wife.

809 WABASH-AV.—FRONT AND BACK parlor; also large front and single room, furnished, with first-class board.

824 WABASH-AV.—HANDSOMELY FURnished front room to rent with board; one desirable for gentlemen. References exchanged.

830 PRAIRIE-AV.—TO RENT WITH BOARD, handsome suite of furnished rooms on first floor; front; gas and bath.

880 INDIANA-AV., NEAR EIGHTEENTH. —Pleasant large room and back parlor suite to rent, with board, to permanent parties.

977 INDIANA-AV., CORNER OF TWENtieth-st.—First-st. furnished or unfurnished rooms to rent, with first-class board. House contains all modern improvements.

1068 WABASH-AV.—PLEASANT FURnished front room, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife, or single gents; all o. day board.

1100 INDIANA-AV.—BOARD WITH PLEASant furnished rooms; reasonable.

1147 MICHIGAN-AV.—A FEW PERMANENT boarders can find a home, with home comforts, in a private family; references exchanged.

1185 MICHIGAN-AV.—BOARD WITH PLEASant rooms for gentlemen and wife, or two single gentlemen; terms reasonable.

1206 PRAIRIE-AV.—BOARD, WITH LARGE pleasant room, for gentleman and wife, or single gentleman; will furnish if desired. Terms agreeable.

1400 PRAIRIE-AV.—PLEASANT ROOMS, with board. References exchanged.

1410 INDIANA-AV.—A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with pleasant rooms and board, upon reasonable terms.

CALUMET-AV., NEAR TWENTY-FOURTH-ST. —Nice suite of rooms, house first class; terms low to responsible parties. Address C 40, Branch Tribune office.

INDIANA-AV.—AN ELEGANT FRONT ROOM unfurnished (except carpet), with first class board, at 318. Also a comfortable single room at $5. Address X 61, Tribune Branch office.

MICHIGAN-AV., NORTH OF TWELFTH-ST.—A large, handsomely furnished second story front room, with board, for two, on moderate terms. Address A 60, Tribune Branch office.

WABASH-AV., BETWEEN TWENTY-SECOND and Twenty-third-sts.—Rear front flat, at 434 and above room, furnished or not, with first-class board. Address Room 28, Central Block.

SOUTH SIDE HOUSE, 321 STATE ST.—ROOM. with first-class board, at $5 per week. Everything new.

North Side.

214 LARRABEE-ST.—COMFORTS OF A home, with board, for two gentlemen and ladies.

512 NORTH DEARBORN-ST.—A FURNISHed room, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—WITH ROOM UNFURNISHED, BY a country corpet, for gentleman and wife, and for single gentleman. Address Z 43, Tribune office.

BOARD—A WIDOW LADY WISHES BOARD in exchange for music lessons. Will furnish a good piano. Address V 69, Tribune Branch office.

BOARD—IN KENWOOD OR HYDE PARK, for a gentleman and wife; private family preferred. Address B, 409 Wabash av.

BOARD—WITH FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS in a pleasant location on the South Side, by a gentleman and wife. Address C W 31, 185 Lasalle-st.

BOARD—BY TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN in parlor and bedroom, with use of bath room, with or without board; private family, or where there are few boarders preferred; South Side north of Twenty-fourth-st. Also, stable room for 2 or 3 horses and hay-loft for man. Address S 77, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY GENT AND WIFE IN PRIVATE family, at mo. erate rates, on West Side. Address X 98, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY GENTLEMAN AND WIFE AND daughter, in private family, near but first class place wanted. Address Z 55 Tribune office.

BOARD—BY A YOUNG MAN, ROOM WITH board, at reasonable price, in neighborhood of Ann and Madison-sts. Address L 46, Tribune office.

BOARD—A WIDOW LADY WISHES BOARD, with first class accommodations; room furnished or unfurnished; state price. Address H 18, Tribune office.

BOARD—IN EVANSTON, FOR GENTLEMAN, wife and infant, with servant, from Sept. 1; must be near lake. Address Q 18, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY YOUNG MARRIED MAN, WIFE, and servant, in the vicinity of Union Park. Address, stating terms, M 76, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY TWO GENTLEMEN, AT OAK Park or neighborhood. Address Y 56, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY A SINGLE GENTLEMAN, with pleasant room, on West Side; like dinner; private family preferred. Best of references exchanged. Address Z 76, Tribune office.

BOARD—IN EVANSTON, BY GENTLEMAN, wife and infant, with servant, from Sept. 1; must be near lake. Address Q 18, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY YOUNG MARRIED MAN, WIFE, and servant, in the vicinity of Union Park. Address, stating terms, M 76, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY TWO GENTLEMEN, AT OAK Park or neighborhood. Address Y 56, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY A SINGLE GENTLEMAN, with pleasant room, on West Side; like dinner; private family preferred. Best of references exchanged. Address Z 76, Tribune office.

BOARD—(PLAIN) WITH TWO BUSINESS LAdies, near cars for two ladies, gentleman, and little boy. Price not to exceed $15 per week. Address Z 84, Tribune Branch office.

BOARD—IN COUNTRY—IN EVANSTON—BY gentleman, wife and child. Will accept either new or last of August. Address, stating location, terms, size of house, etc., Q 36, Tribune office.

BOARD—A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED front room, on the South side, for a lady, where there are no other boarders. Address Z 51, Tribune office.

BOARD—ANY RESPECTABLE FAMILY Dressing on Michigan av, north of 81, 822 having room and board for man and wife, can hear of a permanent home. Inquire at 822 Michigan av.

BOARD—BY A YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE, in a private family, South or West Side. Address, with terms, Z 82, Tribune office.

BOARD—FOR CASH; ONE OR TWO

NEW CHICAGO.

Weekly Review of Building Operations.

A Remarkable Amount of Work Accomplished.

Only 22 Vacant Lots Remaining on Madison Street.

General and Special Notes of Progress.

The New Academy of Science Building--Office Buildings.

The week just passed has been the most remarkable in the amount of work accomplished, and the number of workmen employed, of any single week since reconstruction of the city commenced. We would fall short of our duty to the increased efforts of builders, if we failed to say that the work of the six days, just closed, had over-topped that of previous weeks. There are many reasons for this, no doubt. The favorable weather and additional force of laborers have both strongly aided in this result. Nearly every laborer in the city had a hand in the work of the past few days. At the beginning of the week an immense demand was created for building material; insomuch that stone-cutters and iron-mongers were driven to their yards and furnaces with orders testing their greatest capacity. They had not forgotten the result of ——— [illegible] on their energies, and, as a consequence, where stone and iron were in demand, work was slightly retarded. Of brick, there is an abundance. It is safe to say that Chicago and its environs have produced, within the last week, an average of 1,000,000 bricks per day. The concentrated efforts of builders have been held to the business centre. Former residences are rapidly transferring to business haunts. This is remarkably true on Halsted street, Blue Island and Milwaukee avenues, in the West Division, and on Wabash and Michigan avenues, in the South Division. This alone is a sure index of the wonderful increase of business structures which this city in its restoration will receive. The power of tentative and experimental advancement is apparently past, and progress is becoming more definite and permanent.

THE NORTH SIDE

is beginning to look up as, day by day, some stylish residence is projected or commenced, and before winter sets in a large number of the aristocratic dwellings and business blocks will be restored in all their former beauty. The work on Clark street, from the river to Division street, is especially vigorous, being pushed with all possible rapidity. During the past few days, more than heretofore, the completed and uncompleted buildings especially attracted the gaze of pedestrians, and many of them have wanted to be "up in a balloon" just a little to see Lord Byron wanted a balloon in his Don Juan. They have longed to gaze down from dizzy heights upon the busy throng of workmen, and silently watch the multitudinous means of their business or pleasure. If some enterprising balloon man would just keep such a machine inflated, and securely fastened to the earth by a silken cord, or something stronger, somewhere on Madison street, for example, so that a person could ascend without danger, to view the burnt district with more satisfaction than is obtainable on high buildings, it is probable he would have plenty of leasings, and would doubtless realize a handsome profit therefrom.

MADISON STREET

is still the central point of confused piles of brick and stone, and thickly crashed mortar beds. Here the building excitement is restless and unceasing. All the business blocks are being pushed with despatch. Their adaptability to present business requirements, and the future, are, generally speaking, unexcelled anywhere in any metropolitan city in the Union. There is one thing, however, which should fain be set to over-done. We refer to the erection of office buildings. It is possible that future demands for such rooms may gratify the whim of the present craze. But it seems now like such a ——— [illegible] exceed that the future ——— [illegible] by-stickers claim they can have fine corner offices at prices parallel to those at which formerly attic windows could only be obtained. The Second National Bank Building, on the corner of Madison and Clark streets, is fully completed, and in a manner and style befitting a place of such central location. It has an ornamented cut stone front on Clark street, and a fine pressed brick front on Madison street.

Henderson's European Hotel, on Madison street, is up to the last story, and will be ready for occupancy about the middle of August. The roof is being adjusted. The immense Morrison Block is being pushed with despatch. The roof will be finished on by the first of next month. The stone front structure, known as the Rosenburg Block, is up to the second story, and is progressing with expedition. Burke's Hotel is open to the public, and daily supplies the wants of famishing travellers and hungry lovers. The Major Block, on the corner of LaSalle and Madison streets, is up to the second story, and presents an elegant appearance. The Gallup and Hitchcock building, on the northwest corner of LaSalle and Madison streets, will have the roof on and walls completed during next month. It is assuming fine proportions. The spacious dry goods establishment of Hamlin, Hale & Co., on the southwest corner of Franklin and Madison streets, the exterior of which is all finished, is a magnificent structure of five stories. The massive, projecting cornice looks well. Wells & Co.'s building, on the southeast corner of Market and Madison, is well into the fourth story. It has a fine pressed brick front with heavy stone stone trimmings. The roof will be on in about two weeks. The Scovil and Allen Block, on the southeast corner of Franklin and Madison streets, is up to the second story, and will have the roof in place about the middle of August. Pierce's Block will be finished in about two weeks. It is a fine adornment to the street, being the entirely ornamented front of Athens Marble. The magnificent cut stone business front, belonging to Keith Brothers, is now five stories above the pavement, and will be all complete by the first of August. The new TRIBUNE Building will soon exhibit a complete exterior. The Madierre Block, just opposite THE TRIBUNE Building, is rapidly approaching completion. It has taken the third story. Its appearance is simply magnificent, the material being the same as that in the Board of Trade Building, and is furnished by Mr. Finnigan, of Cincinnati. McVicker's Theatre is becoming still more beautiful as the painters, with brush in hand, continue to decorate it inside and out. The exterior is being embellished in immaculate white, which sets off the front in elegance and simplicity. The Hartrand Block will be completed by the 10th of November; it is to be five-stories high, and will be eminently adapted to adorn the great Madison thoroughfare. The Phœnix Block, now complete, is remarkably fine appearance from the pavement. This building is now receiving the finishing touches.

MADISON STREET

is still the central point of confused piles of brick and stone, and thickly crashed mortar beds. Here the building excitement is restless and unceasing. All the business blocks are being pushed with despatch. Their adaptability to present business requirements, and the future, are, generally speaking, unexcelled anywhere in any metropolitan city in the Union. There is one thing, however, which should fain be set to over-done. We refer to the erection of office buildings. It is possible that future demands for such rooms may gratify the whim of the present craze. But it seems now like such a mania ——— [illegible] exceed that the future ——— [illegible] by-stickers claim they can have fine corner offices at prices parallel to those at which formerly attic windows could only be obtained. The Second National Bank Building, on the corner of Madison and Clark streets, is fully completed, and in a manner and style befitting a place of such central location. It has an ornamented cut stone front on Clark street, and a fine pressed brick front on Madison street.

Henderson's European Hotel, on Madison street, is up to the last story, and will be ready for occupancy about the middle of August. The roof is being adjusted. The immense Morrison Block is being pushed with despatch. The roof will be finished on by the first of next month. The stone front structure, known as the Rosenburg Block, is up to the second story, and is progressing with expedition. Burke's Hotel is open to the public, and daily supplies the wants of famishing travellers and hungry lovers. The Major Block, on the corner of LaSalle and Madison streets, is up to the second story, and presents an elegant appearance. The Gallup and Hitchcock building, on the northwest corner of LaSalle and Madison streets, will have the roof on and walls completed during next month. It is assuming fine proportions. The spacious dry goods establishment of Hamlin, Hale & Co., on the southwest corner of Franklin and Madison streets, the exterior of which is all finished, is a magnificent structure of five stories. The massive, projecting cornice looks well. Wells & Co.'s building, on the southeast corner of Market and Madison, is well into the fourth story. It has a fine pressed brick front with heavy stone stone trimmings. The roof will be on in about two weeks. The Scovil and Allen Block, on the southeast corner of Franklin and Madison streets, is up to the second story, and will have the roof in place about the middle of August. Pierce's Block will be finished in about two weeks. It is a fine adornment to the street, being the entirely ornamented front of Athens Marble. The magnificent cut stone business front, belonging to Keith Brothers, is now five stories above the pavement, and will be all complete by the first of August. The new TRIBUNE Building will soon exhibit a complete exterior. The Madierre Block, just opposite THE TRIBUNE Building, is rapidly approaching completion. It has taken the third story. Its appearance is simply magnificent, the material being the same as that in the Board of Trade Building, and is furnished by Mr. Finnigan, of Cincinnati. McVicker's Theatre is becoming still more beautiful as the painters, with brush in hand, continue to decorate it inside and out. The exterior is being embellished in immaculate white, which sets off the front in elegance and simplicity. The Hartrand Block will be completed by the 10th of November; it is to be five-stories high, and will be eminently adapted to adorn the great Madison thoroughfare. The Phœnix Block, now complete, is remarkably fine appearance from the pavement. This building is now receiving the finishing touches.

GENERAL NOTES.

The great and famous Board of Trade building, standing out so still in sombre quietude, ought to bring back memories, if one ever had any, of Grecian temples and Egyptian pyramids.

The immense wholesale grocery block of J. W. Doane, on the corner of Lake street and Wabash avenue, is finished, the roof and ——— being completed. This immense building, with a frontage of 235 feet, and five stories in height, was put up in the remarkably quick time of three months.

Washington street, it is confidently believed, will be the future Wall street of Chicago, and the finest business street on the continent.

B. F. Murphy's packing-house, going up at the Union Stock Yards, is progressing finely. The foundation walls are in.

Myers' Temple of Minstrelsy shows already, in rough outline, the place where future audiences will sit to laugh at side-splitting jokes, or applaud the cleverness of the dramatic "star." The roof will be put on this week.

The exterior of the Honore Block, on the southwest corner of Monroe and Dearborn, is finished, and looks truly grand.

Palmer's already famous hostelry now exhibits to the pedestrian the third story front. So the mortar flies, scaffolds are up and rattle of brick, and the dull music from the ——— and the trowel.

Pike's block, just opposite the Palmer House, is up to the third story, and is rapidly advancing to completion.

The new clear, chaste, white stone front of Aiken's Avenue Theatre is partly up. The side walls are complete.

The Produce Exchange, corner of LaSalle and South Water streets, is occupied, and ——— with the hum of old-time business energy and activity.

The great Michigan Southern & Lake Shore, and Rock Island & Pacific Railroad depot is looming up in a way that is wonderful and handsome. This elegant structure has reached the third story.

The Pacific Hotel is assuming such a height above the pavement as to surprise the most eager admirers of rapid construction. It will not be long ere the noise of the trowel and hammer will cease to be heard upon its walls.

The immense "spread eagle" surmounting the cornice work on McVicker's Theatre attracts the gaze of innumerable travellers on Madison street.

NEW BUILDINGS.

It is deemed highly proper to say that the courtesy extended to reporters from the fraternity of architects has ever been such as to command respect, with the one notable exception. The writer heartily commended Mr. Van Osdel for his genial and whole-souled fondness for the knight of the quill. But alas! his once tender passion and ——— has subsided into ——— specs and ——— and water on the balcony, but the old birds did not touch any. At evening the repairs had progressed so far as the gathering ——— to kick reporters through the front window of his office, which is located on the second floor of a high building. The degrading propensity of his combative spirit is in high-handed insurrection. However much one might dote upon the qualifications of such a serious and undignified proceeding, it is best not to misunderstand him. Hereafter let reporters, who take stock in building articles, beware of Van Osdel.

The number of new plans for projects, in the hands of architects, are few, but there is a slight increase over those of the previous week. It is probable that a more marked and decided activity will prevail during the next two or three weeks in offices of design.

A unique structure, decided upon during the week, is soon to go up on LaSalle street, between Adams and Quincy streets. It is to cover the whole LaSalle street front of 105 feet, but runs back only 10 feet. From the extreme narrowness of the building, not permitting high walls, it will consequently be only one story and one story above the basement. It will have a cut stone front, with iron trimmings. The building will be divided into six large and commodious offices. They will be extensively rich and finished throughout in hard wood. This block will cost $30,000, and will be completed about November 1. It is for the firm of Messrs. Hoyt & Co.

In the office of W. L. B. Jenney were found plans for several new structures. One was the Walker residence, which is to be erected immediately on South Park avenue. It is intended for a palatial dwelling of essentially Gothic pattern. The material is brick, with elaborate stone trimmings. The building is to be two stories and basement high, with sub-cellar. The roof will be very picturesque and of French order. The first floor will contain a staircase, library, drawing-room, and dining room. The kitchen, billiard room, etc., will be below in the basement. Everything will be characterized by all the modern improvements. The building alone will cost $40,000. English tiles will ornament the second story front.

Mr. Jenney, also, is developing a plan for the Dexter Park Hotel, which is to be in the commercial Gothic style of architecture, seven stories in height, and will cost $50,000.

Also, sketches of plans are drawing for a store for the Day estate, on Wabash avenue, to cost $60,000, and a dwelling house on the Dearborn near Maple street, which is to cost $30,000.

One of the notable events of the week, in development of the plans for the new ——— of Science Building, which is to rise on Wabash avenue, near Van Buren street. It has a frontage of 55 1-6 feet, and a depth of 100 feet. The material is not yet decided upon, but will be a light shade of stone, and probably the same as that in the new Sherman House. It will be four stories in height, and of the most elaborate design and construction. The French renaissanse style of architecture will prevail; the windows will be cut in Paladian style, with pediments above. It will have very complexed front, of Gothic pediments, immense pilasters, and trimmings of Italian finish. It will be devoted to the use of stores and offices, the interior being of handsome design and exceedingly rich throughout. The whole, when complete, will surmount the very ——— $100,000. The foundations are already going up. The Academy building proper, in the rear, is to the ——— [illegible] of the first floor, and is to be fire proof. W. W. Boyington is the designer.

A. L. Robb has just perfected the design for the Pierce Block on Wabash avenue, between Jackson and Van Buren streets. It is a five-story building, and is to be devoted to wholesale trade; has a frontage of 48 feet and a depth of 90 feet. The front will be in the Superior ——— of the most elaborate finish, being of the French renaissanse style. When complete it will be the finest front that has yet been projected on this avenue. It will cost $75,000. It will stand out gallantly inches from the main work.

The same architect is also developing plans for a large block of wholesale stores, which is soon to be built on Market, between Madison and Monroe streets. It will have a frontage of 200 feet and a depth of 100 feet. Cut stone and ornamented brickwork, with immense projecting pilasters, will compose the front, which is to be very fine.

ARCHITECTURE VS. SIGNBOARDS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: To a stranger, ——— the degree of civilization or culture of an urban community than its architecture? A people who are lavish of their treasures to gratify a purely æsthetic taste must be distinguished not only for refinement, but also its concomitants, good sense and consistency of character. Thus thought I, as, pacing the burnt district of Chicago, some time since, palace after palace was seen rising from the ground. My feelings at the time were indescribable. There was a sense of exaltation,—not to say exultation. I was singularly excited, and returned to my suburban home prouder than ever of this eighth wonder of the world. Well, after the ——— of three weeks I walked over the same ground. Some of those palaces—by the aid of Aladdin's lamp, one would think—were finished and occupied. But all the fine feelings wrought by the previous observation had to give place to disappointment and disgust; and why? Not a few of my beautiful palaces were by Plutus—nobody else—converted into mere warehouses after all; covered all over, and meaningly hidden, by great, sprawling signs. Yes, where money had been lavished with no sparing hand for rich and delicate ornamentation, hideous sign-boards wholly concealed it. What folly!—worse than folly—how stupid! To spend a fortune almost in the erection of a fine building, and then spoil utterly the whole effect of it, is a piece of fatuity wholly unaccountable to a person of ordinary perception.

The fine commercial buildings of Paris, and the new Bryan Block in this city, have their signs lettered for all the windows, and their method should prevail if there exists a true appreciation of architectural adornment. Respectfully, JOHN SMITH.

CHICAGO, July 19.

A CORRECTION.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Being interested in the introduction of terra cotta, as a building material, in the United States, and especially in and around Chicago, I constantly read your weekly article upon "New Chicago;" and being also convinced of that it is ever your endeavor to convey correct information about every material used in the rebuilding of the city, I take the liberty of calling your attention to a error in your last issue. In your remarks about Burke's European Hotel, you praise the white stone dressings of windows on the ——— [illegible] in the burnt district, but they are no mean compliment to the Chicago Terra Cotta Co., for all the sills, belt-courses and window caps were made by them of terra cotta, a material that will soon take the place of burnt brick clay, so often sold as terra cotta. The error might pass unnoticed, but knowing that many use your building article as an authority, it would be folly or meek modesty to say it did not matter, especially as this Company seek to build a reputation for good terra cotta work (equal in every respect to the terra cottas and moulded brickworks of Europe), upon works executed rather than upon promises of works to be done. I am, sir, yours truly,

JAMES TAYLOR,
Supt. of Chicago Terra Cotta Co.

FRANZ ABT'S BIRDS.

The Sagacity of Swallows--Nest-Building and Training of Their Young.

From Chambers' Journal.

In the early part of last spring I had a visit from a brace of swallows, who commenced to build a nest under my balcony in the fork of the bracket which supported it. The floor of the balcony being boarded, afforded complete shelter from the rain. As, however, the parlor window was immediately under the nest, the fumes from the gas, when the window was opened, proved too noxious, and they abandoned the idea of using it, and forthwith removed to the adjoining bracket, where they finished a suitable nest, their mode of construction being the following: They carefully collected all the fibrous matters they could—horse-hair, thread, wool, etc.,—and rolling these in small pools made by the water-carts in the street; they then formed them into little balls about a quarter of an inch in diameter. These they carried to the bracket under the balcony, and fixed them in the fork thereof. The nest, when completed, formed an inverted cone about six inches deep, leaving a space of a little over two inches from the under floor of the balcony on the south side, the north side being continued unto the floor of the balcony.

All went well until the young birds were hatched, when some mischievous ——— obtain possession of the nest, broke the wall of it, when the three little inmates fell into the passage in front of the house, where my man servant discovered them, and, as he has been for many years in Spain, where these birds are protected with religious care, he put them on a napkin, and brought them to me. I immediately took them to the balcony, and placed them in a nest formed of French cotton, and protected, as well as I could, from the cold and possibility of the wet, but leaving a space large enough for the parent birds to get to them. I then closed the window, pulled down the blind, and gave directions that no person should enter the room, lest they might be disturbed. In a little time, I had the satisfaction to see one of the parent birds return, and, after much flustering about and cautious approaches, eventually bring them some food (insects).

In an hour after I found the old birds busily engaged in repairing the nest, using in this instance the material composing the abandoned nest, which they carefully broke up and carried in small pieces to the street, rolling the little pellets in the mud, and then fixing them to the wall of the injured nest. Notwithstanding this, much mortar, they used, they progressed but slowly, and, after four hours' work, the extent of repairs did not extend over three-quarters of an inch in height by two inches in length. The following morning the work was continued, and, as the little ones were still alive, and in much the same condition as I had left them, I concluded they were all well looked after by the parent birds. That night, oatmeal, and water on the balcony, but the old birds did not touch any. At evening the repairs had progressed so far as the gathering to the lining and ——— front window of his office, which is located on the second floor of a high building. The degrading propensity of his combative spirit is in high-handed insurrection. However much one might dote upon the qualifications of such a serious and undignified proceeding, it is best not to misunderstand him. Hereafter let reporters, who take stock in building articles, beware of Van Osdel.

The number of new plans for projects, in the hands of architects, are few, but there is a slight increase over those of the previous week. It is probable that a more marked and decided activity will prevail during the next two or three weeks in offices of design.

A unique structure, decided upon during the week, is soon to go up on LaSalle street, between Adams and Quincy streets. It is to cover the whole LaSalle street front of 105 feet, but runs back only 10 feet. From the extreme narrowness of the building, not permitting high walls, it will consequently be only one story and one story above the basement. It will have a cut stone front, with iron trimmings. The building will be divided into six large and commodious offices. They will be extensively rich and finished throughout in hard wood. This block will cost $30,000, and will be completed about November 1. It is for the firm of Messrs. Hoyt & Co.

In the office of W. L. B. Jenney were found plans for several new structures. One was the Walker residence, which is to be erected immediately on South Park avenue. It is intended for a palatial dwelling of essentially Gothic pattern. The material is brick, with elaborate stone trimmings. The building is to be two stories and basement high, with sub-cellar. The roof will be very picturesque and of French order. The first floor will contain a staircase, library, drawing-room, and dining room. The kitchen, billiard room, etc., will be below in the basement. Everything will be characterized by all the modern improvements. The building alone will cost $40,000. English tiles will ornament the second story front.

Mr. Jenney, also, is developing a plan for the Dexter Park Hotel, which is to be in the commercial Gothic style of architecture, seven stories in height, and will cost $50,000.

Also, sketches of plans are drawing for a store for the Day estate, on Wabash avenue, to cost $60,000, and a dwelling house on the Dearborn near Maple street, which is to cost $30,000.

One of the notable events of the week, in development of the plans for the new ——— of Science Building, which is to rise on Wabash avenue, near Van Buren street. It has a frontage of 55 1-6 feet, and a depth of 100 feet. The material is not yet decided upon, but will be a light shade of stone, and probably the same as that in the new Sherman House. It will be four stories in height, and of the most elaborate design and construction. The French renaissanse style of architecture will prevail; the windows will be cut in Paladian style, with pediments above. It will have very complexed front, of Gothic pediments, immense pilasters, and trimmings of Italian finish. It will be devoted to the use of stores and offices, the interior being of handsome design and exceedingly rich throughout. The whole, when complete, will surmount the very ——— $100,000. The foundations are already going up. The Academy building proper, in the rear, is to the ——— [illegible] of the first floor, and is to be fire proof. W. W. Boyington is the designer.

A. L. Robb has just perfected the design for the Pierce Block on Wabash avenue, between Jackson and Van Buren streets. It is a five-story building, and is to be devoted to wholesale trade; has a frontage of 48 feet and a depth of 90 feet. The front will be in the Superior ——— of the most elaborate finish, being of the French renaissanse style. When complete it will be the finest front that has yet been projected on this avenue. It will cost $75,000. It will stand out gallantly inches from the main work.

The same architect is also developing plans for a large block of wholesale stores, which is soon to be built on Market, between Madison and Monroe streets. It will have a frontage of 200 feet and a depth of 100 feet. Cut stone and ornamented brickwork, with immense projecting pilasters, will compose the front, which is to be very fine.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

The Great Success of the French Band Concerts.

Coming Attractions at the Academy and Globe.

Sacred German and French Concerts To-Day.

The people of Chicago have shown, during the past week, that they could be drawn to places of amusement by special attractions, in spite of adverse conditions of temperature. Two things have been well patronized,—and these are at the two extremities of the scale of excellence,—the variety show of Tony Pastor, and the concerts of the French Band. The visitors at both places have been numbered by thousands. The Robertsonian comedy and the equestrian drama have had the average patronage at the respective theatres. The theatres in course of erection show excellent progress. The companies are nearly organized, and everything is getting ready for the fall season, which will speedily commence. The companies at the West Side theatres are in a state of disruption and re-formation. The Wyndham Comedy Company separated last week, and it is not known that any of the members are re-engaged for the same or a similar organization. Mr. Wyndham talks of visiting England, and forming a new company with which to visit Chicago again in the fall, but has not fully made up his mind. The wishes of the people of Chicago would incline very much to the carrying out of such a purpose. Only a portion of this late company are understood to be re-engaged. Miss Rignold has gone to New York, and expects to visit England during the ——— [illegible] ——— her present engagement with Lawrence Barrett, and will play principally at his theatre in New Orleans, only leaving the city to support him in his starring tour. Mr. Fitzpatrick is not known as yet to be engaged by any ——— for next season. Parselle goes to the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, where we have no doubt his usual success will attend him. Miss Florence Cowell will be a member of the same company. Miss Sidney Cowell and Mr. George Giddens are ——— considering various offers, but are believed to have accepted none. Mr. Allerton is disengaged, so is Mrs. Wilkins; and Ryer Beekman will only be remembered in Chicago as the genuine *Old Eccles*, is still at liberty. Miss Hannah Bailey, a pretty and intelligent actress, lately of the Academy of Music, will play in Albany next season. Mr. Melville, a character actor of considerable merit, goes to the same theatre.

With four regular theatres, a minstrel hall, and a variety theatre, there seems to be the prospect of infinite amusement next season. Chicago, after its desolation, bids fair to be as gay as Paris in the calm that followed the French Revolution.

With four regular theatres, a minstrel hall, and a variety theatre, there seems to be the prospect of infinite amusement next season. Chicago, after its desolation, bids fair to be as gay as Paris in the calm that followed the French Revolution.

The French Band has given the last of its "grand" concerts. Its work is before the public in capacities which been tested thoroughly within certain limits, and the satisfaction which it has been great. The programmes have been of a high order, if not of the highest, and have only failed to please in that ——— [illegible] of musical compositions, the symphony. The time seems to have arrived for an analysis of what has been done, and, briefly ——— include, a plain statement of facts, causes, and reasons is sufficient, a criticism beaten out to the infinitesimal ——— [illegible] ——— [illegible] ——— [illegible]

Fine as a skein of the casniet Escobar's
Worked on the bone of a lie,
not being needed.

The most ——— verdict of the *virtuosi* is that it is mechanically equal to any class of musical composition. The score of no composer is so many that it cannot be thrown ——— [illegible] ——— [illegible] ——— [illegible]

The Chicago Tribune.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (PAYABLE IN ADVANCE).

Daily Edition, per year, by MAIL..... $12.00
Tri-Weekly Edition, per year, by MAIL..... 6 00
Sunday Edition, per year, by MAIL..... 2.50
Weekly Edition, per year, by MAIL..... 2 00

Parts of a year at the same rate.

To prevent delay and mistakes, be sure and give Post Office address in full, including State and county.

Remittances may be made either by draft, express, Post Office order, or in registered letters, at our risk.

TERMS TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, delivered, Sunday excepted, 15 cents per week.
Daily, delivered, Sunday included, 20 cents per week.

Address THE TRIBUNE COMPANY,
No. 18 Canal st., Chicago, Ill.

TRIBUNE Branch Office, No. 469 Wabash av., in the Bookstore of Messrs. Scott, Foresman & Co., where advertisements and subscriptions will be received, and will secure the same attention as if left at the Main Office.

Sunday Morning, July 21, 1872.

THE CAMPAIGN TRIBUNE.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE is an independent Republican journal, which supports Greeley and Brown and the Cincinnati Platform. It believes that, since all the distinctive principles of the Republican party have been accomplished, and all organized opposition to those principles has ceased, there is something better to engage the attention of the people than to fight old battles over again. It holds that the most important thing to be done now is to effect a complete reconciliation between the North and the South. These two great sections of one common country have been in bitter hostility toward each other more than a quarter of a century in reference to the institution of Slavery. Eleven years ago, this hostility broke out in War. Seven years ago, the War terminated, the Rebellion was crushed, and Slavery abolished both by force of arms and by Constitutional Amendment. Since that time the Southern States have been reconstructed, Impartial Suffrage has been established, the payment of the National debt secured, and the payment of the Rebel debt prohibited, by Constitutional Amendments. All the old obstacles to Permanent Peace and Reconciliation between the North and the South have been removed. To effect such a return of friendship and fraternal feeling, to the end that there may no longer be any enemies of our Government in our own midst, is the principal mission of the Liberal Republican party which assembled at Cincinnati on the 1st of May, whose platform and nominees have been wisely and patriotically indorsed by the Baltimore Convention.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE is an organ of PROGRESS. It believes that there are a multitude of abuses to be reformed, and that no time should be lost in combatting them. The Civil Service of the Government has become an instrument of party tyranny, and an object of selfish greed. It is the great corruptor of public morals and legislation. The Federal offices are openly used to control conventions and elections,—that is to say, the taxes collected from the People are employed to override the People's will. The evidence of this fact is presented to the public every day, and the proofs of it were furnished overwhelmingly by the recent Custom House investigation in New York. No Administration has ever carried this practice to such dangerous lengths as that of President Grant, and it is now becoming a question whether the People themselves are strong enough to throw off the yoke that has been imposed upon them. THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE will labor for a thorough Reform of the Civil Service.

The country also needs a Reform in the Revenue System, whereby the taxes collected from the People shall go into the Public Treasury, and not into the coffers of private individuals and corporations. THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE holds that the doctrine of Protection is a delusion, whereby millions of dollars are lost each year both to the producer and the consumer. It will labor, therefore, for such a Reform as will gradually reduce the Tariff to a Revenue standard, to the end that Industry may be as free as the revenue requirements of the Government, economically administered, will admit.

In short, THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE proposes to act in the Living Present, and leave the Dead Past to bury its dead. It claims for its course the merit of Honesty and Independence. It has no affiliations with any class of office-holders or office-seekers. Its relations are with the People only. It seeks to elevate the standard of political intelligence and morality, and to encourage independence of thought, among its readers. In this endeavor, it has been amply sustained. From this course it will not be swerved.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY CAMPAIGN TRIBUNE.

THE WEEKLY CAMPAIGN TRIBUNE will be sent to mail subscribers till Nov. 15, at the following rates:

Single copy	$0 50
Ten copies	3 50
Twenty-five copies	7 50
One hundred copies	25 00

Remittances may be made either by draft, express, Post Office order, or in registered letters, at our risk.

Address THE TRIBUNE COMPANY,
Chicago, Illinois.

BANKING FOR THE CITY.

Better than any practical treatise on Banking and Insurance is Mr. Dickens' lively description of Montague Tigg, Esq., President of the Royal Anglo-Bengalee Mutual Disinterested Loan and Insurance Company. Tigg banked on his talent, and on the deposits which his assurance caused to be confided to him by those whom his elegant apparel, his expensive counters, and his luxuriously-furnished Directors' room imposed upon. Otherwise he had not a cent. His instincts taught him when he got a deposit to suspend, and never to resume again till his till was empty. He had a "mutual disinterested" horror of resumption equal to that of J. Y. Scammon, of our own city. "Anglo-Bengalee" was an inter-oceanic prefix, which meant that he cared not which of the continents his victims came from. His was a Loan and Trust Company in the sense that whoever trusted him with any money would find themselves compelled to regard it as an interminable "loan," resembling, in this respect, but in no other, the British consols. Tigg, as a banker, was invulnerable to crises, panics, and convulsions. He feared but two disasters. One was his creditors considered as a mob. The other was the Sheriff.

Chicago, however inferior to London in other respects, has its mutual-disinterested banker, and once had a concern corresponding to the Royal Anglo-Bengalee Loan and Insurance Company. We refer to Mr. J. Y. Scammon and his departed Marine and Fire Insurance Company. Mr. Scammon's business is like that of Tigg, to afford to a confiding public the means of safety. If they will place their money in his hands, he, like Tigg, will assume the risk of its return, and of the loss of interest on it in the meantime. In 1861, Scammon's bank, like Tigg's, suspended. The erroneous report went abroad that he failed, too; but he did not. The suspension was a great success. Among the other parties which had deposited money with him was the City of Chicago,—a fact which brings out in rich, warm colors Mr. Scammon's willingness to diffuse the benefits of his philanthropy equally over the whole City of Chicago. On individual deposits private persons only were losers, and they could blame only themselves for having trusted Mr. Scammon without reasonable provocation. But the loss of the city and School Fund deposits, amounting to some $50,000, diffused itself evenly among all tax-payers, falling, like the rains of heaven, on the just and the unjust. None lost the opportunity to participate in Mr. Scammon's benevolence. For the same $50,000 of which the city was scooped he afterwards donated to found an observatory, where a lightning calculator might recons true the starry firmament to the great glory of Scammon. The school-children were pinched in their accommodations; but the Dearborn telescope in the Scammon observatory made up for it all and more.

If any dear friend of the city ask us why the city did not collect its $50,000 out of Scammon's Mutual Disinterested Loan and Insurance Company, we answer, it was because Scammon was not only a philanthropist, but a politician. As a philanthropist, he would toss you a sixpence in charity so kindly that you could not muster heart to demand the dollar that he owed you. As a politician, he had treated the city officers, in so many ways, so condescendingly, and had patronized the city so magnificently, that no corporation officer had the audacity to collect from him what he owed the city. It has since become known that, by a singular oversight, the defunct bank accidentally omitted to mention in the list of assets the little sum of $96,788.26 due it from Gilbs & Griffin, and since collected, besides a mere trifle of other assets, amounting in all to some $60,000 more. Here are some $186,788.26 of assets concealed by a bankrupt company from the city at the time Scammon effected his settlement with the public officers, on which he has since been sued by the city. We fear the large attention Mr. Scammon is giving to securing county and city officers who will continue to abolish Slavery and put down the Rebellion, indicates an unselfish obviousness, on his part, of the risk he runs of again being burdened with the responsibility of the city deposits. If he should get them, and his banks should fail again, is he quite sure they could conceal a part of the assets, and so enable him to apply $50,000 of the city's money to the building of another observatory? Perhaps if he should leave the vulgar details of politics to the people, and let them select their own ticket of city and county officers, the funds of the city might remain in the hands of that vulgar class of bankers, utterly without genius, who, instead of returning the city its deposits in the form of an observatory, actually repay the money itself on the city's check, as if it were an ordinary transaction in business.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

As long as the rendering-establishments on the river are allowed to continue their obnoxious business, as long as the Healy Slough and Ogden Slip are permitted to poison the air with the exhalations from their accumulated horrors, and as long as the weather retains its present sultriness, dampness, and heated temperature, and is subject to extreme and abrupt changes, it is folly to expect any encouraging sanitary statement. At the same time, it is possible to mitigate the pernicious influences which the atmosphere and the renderers have conspired to exert, just as it is possible for every man in the community to get up a case of cholera-morbus at twelve hours' notice by his own folly and imprudence. Two cases, reported at first as Asiatic cholera, but subsequently turning out to be cholera-morbus, which recently proved fatal in New York, illustrate this point. One of the victims, it was shown, while in an overheated and exhausted condition, ate imprudently, and then drank a quart of iced cider. The second, a barber, at the close of his day's work, indulged in lager beer and buttermilk to an unreasonable extent. Both these men were directly responsible for their own taking off, and the same degree of ignorance or recklessness would be a sufficient warrant for calling in an undertaker for any person who had not the stomach of an ostrich. Iced cider, buttermilk, sliced cucumbers, and many other such pestilential delicacies, in a hot day, have individual epidemics in them, which pass for cholera, and sometimes for visitations of Divine Providence. Cholera-morbus, and many other diseases peculiar to the summer temperature, are within the province of every man's free will. The heated atmosphere, the fetid exhalations, Healy Slough, Ogden Slip, and the rendering-establishments simply prepare people for the acceptance of these diseases. Their systems are ready for the absorption of any of the manifold forms of cholera; and all that remains for the ignorant or reckless victim to gulp down the disease in unripe fruits, sliced green vegetable abominations, or fluid irregularities, and his system will absorb the disease like a sponge.

At the same time it does not follow that, because diseases of this type are prevalent, it is necessary for a person to have them. A few simple precautions may, and in the great majority of cases do, carry people safely through the most unhealthy summers. The first of these is a personal cleanliness, which, according to the old adage, comes next to godliness. Daily ablution, at the proper time, will enable a man to look even cholera calmly in the face. Second, it is indispensable that a man should eat plain, healthy food, in moderate quantities, at regular times, eschewing both fruits and vegetables which are unripe or stale, avoiding immoderate drinking of fluids, eating only those things which agree with him under ordinary circumstances, and omitting excesses of every description. Thirdly, it is an excellent precaution to keep cool. It is possible for every man to commence the day quietly and calmly, without any unnecessary fret or hurry, and then the chances are that he will finish the day as he has commenced it; whereas, if he commences the day by getting heated and throwing himself into profuse perspiration, he will find it impossible to cool off before night. Those who can afford to get away to cooler breezes and purer air should, do so, and those who cannot afford it can, at least, afford an umbrella to protect them from the sun in the streets, fan, ice, and open ventilation, for the first of these can be had at less than $100, etc., etc.

It will be seen that this law is confined to "whoever keeps" the gaming-house by himself or agent. It has been supposed that, by having a non-resident keeper, owner, or proprietor, the gamblinghouses may be practically exempt. The law does not, upon its face, apply to the agent or frequenters; it is directed to the keeper, and makes him responsible for the acts of his agents and subordinates in "keeping," or in "permitting," gambling in or upon any premises. The District Attorney, however, claims that the law is ample to enable him to punish under it the real actors, and that the expedient of having a non-resident or irresponsible keeper or principal will not defeat the end of the law. The rule of law is, that, in misdemeanors, all persons participating in the crime are principals, and are all equally amenable to the law; that, therefore, the person who acts as agent or servant of "whoever keeps" a gambling-house is, in contemplation of law, guilty equally with the proprietor.

It will be noticed that the law provides no penalty for gambling. Any person, therefore, who, in any way, either as player or gambler, becomes cognizant of the facts, becomes a witness, and, not being amenable to any law, cannot plead the privilege of refusing to testify. Prosecutions are confined to the keepers, and all persons found therein as spectators or players can be compelled to testify to what they have seen and what they know. The question of guilt, and, consequently, of responsibility and punishment, turns upon the question of "keeping" or of "permitting" in premises under control of the person indicted.

Certain persons have already been indicted and held to bail. The whole matter will be tested upon the trial of the indictments to be found at the next term of the Criminal Court. As there is now no special law against renting premises to persons to be used for gambling-houses, the Police Commissioners will be free to appear before the Grand Jury and before the Court, and tell what they know as to the keeping of gaming-houses; and, unless the Court fails to sustain the interpretation of the law by the State's Attorney, it is possible that something may in time be accomplished to break up the business of keeping common gaming-houses in Chicago.

CONCERNING CLAYTON.

The election of 1870, in Arkansas, was marked by gross frauds, and by Federal interference to protect, not punish, the wrong-doers. Clark County, with 600 legal voters, polled 1,100 votes. Chicot County, with 1,400 males over 21 years of age, returned 2,000 votes. The United States District Attorney, Whipple, and the United States Marshal, General John Catterson, brought these facts to the notice of the Grand Jury, which indicted four prominent adherents of Clayton, in whose interest all these rascalities had been perpetrated. Instantly these four telegraphed to Senator Clayton, urging the removal of the Attorney and Marshal, and the appointment of Stephen R. Harrington and Isaac C. Mills in their places. One of these two worthies had already been convicted, in a United States Court, of fraudulent registration and ballot-box stuffing. Clayton laid the case before Grant. This President, who avows a belief in Civil Service Reform, hastened to grant the modest request of the four indicted men. He discharged Whipple and Catterson, thus punishing them for doing their duty in trying to punish barefaced frauds. He appointed as their successors the very men—one of them a convicted wrongdoer—whom the persons indicted had asked for. This is a repetition of his conduct in Texas, when Governor Davis was on trial. In both cases the guilt of the accused parties was notorious. In both, they asked to have the United States Attorney dismissed and a creature of their own appointed. In both, Grant acceded to the request. In both, the result was the same. As in Texas, so in Arkansas, the new District Attorney let the accused go scot-free.

This interference decided the fate of the Grant party in that State. Senator Rice, Chairman of the Regular Republican State Committee, called a meeting to consider the advisability of sending delegates to Philadelphia. The feeling was strong against it; but the Committee adjourned, without action, to May 22, calling a State Convention on that day. Before that time, five Clayton members bolted, and called an irregular Convention, which met May 18, and chose delegates to the City of Brotherly Love. The regular Convention assembled May 22, and voted unanimously to indorse the Cincinnati ticket. Thus it appears that Clayton and his adherents, while impudently claiming to be the Republican party of Arkansas, are really, in the Grant dialect, "traitors" and "renegades" to that organization.

Soon after this bolt, the United States Senate Committee began its farcical examination of Clayton's case. The main charge against him was, that he had, while Governor of Arkansas, given a fraudulent certificate of election to Congress to a certain Edwards, who had really fallen 2,100 votes behind his competitor, Bolles. The latter contested the election, and the House Committee, by a unanimous vote, gave him the seat. There was, therefore, *prima facie* proof of fraud against Clayton. S. M. Barnes, of Little Rock, appeared as attorney for the Republicans of Arkansas. His utmost efforts succeeded in inducing the Committee to examine just two witnesses, who happened to be in Washington. They refused to summon a single man from a distance. Clayton, having been previously notified, had his men on hand. All of them were examined. Although the last one testified a full month before the adjournment of Congress, no report was presented until the last hours of the session, when it could neither be discussed nor refuted. It whitewashed the culprit, as a matter of course. This man, Powell Clayton, who, by Grant's zealous aid, has debauched Arkansas politics and punished honest Federal officers for their temerity in trying to check him, is prominent among the signers of the call for a soldiers' meeting in honor of Grant next fall. He is on the Grant National Committee, where he finds a worthy compeer in Kemble, of Pennsylvania, the bellower in "Addition, Division, and Silence." He is one of the chief leaders of the party of Everlasting Hate.

Governor Oglesby, in his speech on Friday night, omitted to deny the charge that he is a candidate for the United States Senate, and hence that his candidacy for Governor is a mere fiction to defraud the people of their votes for the office of Governor. The people of this State believe that it is of some importance whom they elect for the office of Governor. If they want Mr. Beveridge for that office at any time, they will signify it by electing him directly, and not in the roundabout way contrived by Oglesby.

The Salaries of Musicians.

As an evidence of the remunerativeness of the musical profession to those artists who have achieved great success, the salaries paid in connection with the recent World's Peace Jubilee are to the point. Strauss was the best paid of any of the foreign artists. He received $17,500 for the season, besides a guaranteed $3,500 (gold) benefit, together with transportation and expenses of himself, wife, and two servants. In addition to this he received $2,300 (gold) for his three New York concerts, and sold his Jubilee Waltz for $550; so that he went back to Europe, after his three weeks, visit, with about $25,000 in his pocket. Madame Pesachka Lautner received for her season of thirteen concerts $16,000. Franz Abt, who conducted one of his own compositions at four concerts, received $1,200,—$300 for each. Arabella Goddard received $3,000, literally for doing nothing; Franz Bendel $2,000, and Wehli $1,350 for two appearances. The sums paid to the bands and orchestra were also enormous. The great orchestra drew $73,000 out of the treasury for the first week's salary. The musicians from other cities than Boston drew $10 a day per man and transportation, and the Boston players $8 per day. The home brass bands received on an average $25 per man for the week. The foreign bands cost about $5 per man a day, exclusive of expenses and transportation, board alone averaging about $3 a day. The Irish Band cost, relatively, more than the rest,—although they were the poorest of all,—inasmuch as they did not appear until the last week of the festival, although they were under pay for the whole time. The total expense of the four foreign bands was about $100,000.

While these sums seem enormous, it must be remembered that the attainment of musical excellence sufficient to draw such salaries as these requires many years of unremitting and arduous labor, at a great outlay of money, with the prospect ahead that a capricious public may, after all, not stamp them with the seal of success; and that, while one out of twenty gets this handsome salary, nineteen others get nothing, and have the poor consolation of looking back upon a life thrown away, and pursuing a profession at the expense of penury and public mortification.

Moncure D. Conway has found a religious service in England after his own heart. He describes it at length in the *Christian Register*. The ceremonies began with a hymn:

Earth, O man, the bounteous mother,
Feeds him still with fruit and wine, etc.

Then the priest read extracts from Solomon's "Proverbs," Buddha's "Sayings," and Carlyle's "Life of Sterling." The meeting closed with an "Adoration of Prayer," which began:

We lift our eyes and hearts to those great principles which surround us on every hand; those eternal, divine, and sacred principles of purity, principles of goodness, of justice, which enter every where, and may ennoble the hearts and lives of men.

This sort of thing Mr. Conway styles "a rapt utterance," "a morning walk along the heights whose glory is the light of the spirit of God." It is odd that, when men revolt from the idea of a personal God, they enter these half-way houses on the road to no worship at all. Comte substituted a system of religion more cumbrous than Catholicism, but one in which the Deity became a sort of abstract of humanity. This, like the ceremonial we have just noticed, is only a step towards a goal that must be reached. Men who weary of the definiteness of the Christian conception of God will inevitably weary of the definiteness of any conception, no matter how vague, and will finally follow Herbert Spencer into the realm from which Science utterly excludes Religion.

The *Contemporary Review* of July contains a curious suggestion by an unknown author, to whom Professor Tyndall has lent the weight of his name. It is, in brief, a proposition to test the efficacy of prayer. The recovery of all the patients of one particular hospital is to be made the especial subject of prayer by the Christians of the world for three or five years. At the end of that time, the average duration of sickness and the average mortality at that hospital are to be compared with the same rates for the same classes of diseases in similarly-situated hospitals, and the benefits of the petitions offered are to be reckoned from the amount of the difference, if any exists. The article has been seriously received. Many persons have thought it the work of a believer, and have been ready to try the plan. Many others have denounced it as the transparent trick of an infidel. Professor Tyndall's repeated attacks on prayer, in his "Fragments of Science" and elsewhere, seem to sustain the latter hypothesis. Whatever the author meant to do, he has succeeded in awakening a deal of bitter feeling, which can only work harm.

It is marvellous how much faster those who stay at home and read acquire knowledge than those who go abroad and travel. Dr. Livingstone has been lost to sight to memory dear since 1866, and he supposes he has discovered that the Chambesi and Zambesi Rivers, though confounded by the Portuguese and previous travellers, are two independent rivers, and that the Chambesi is the Nile. But an English reviewer declares that the only man who ever supposed the Chambesi and Zambesi were one river was Livingstone himself; that this mistake was pointed out by critics in their reviews of his published letters. As for the Chambesi being the Nile, the critic peremptorily asserts that it cannot be the Nile of Speke or Baker, or the Nile of Egypt. From this it would seem that the true way for Livingstone to discover the source of the Nile is to come home and ask the English reviewers. What is not known to the Royal Geographical Society in England certainly cannot be discovered in Africa.

Mr. Scammon has probably made more money and more unpopularity out of broken banks and insurance companies than any other person in the United States. Some time after the failure of the Marine Bank, he conceived the idea of running for an office in this city. He offered himself to the electors of South Chicago as a candidate for member of the Constitutional Convention. He secured the regular Republican nomination for this office. The district had a Republican majority of about 1,200. But so intensely obnoxious was Mr. Scammon to the Marine Bank depositors and their friends that he was defeated by about 2,500 majority, notwithstanding he expended a large sum of money to secure his election. Mr. Scammon is emphatically a whited sepulchre. If the Grant ticket is beaten in this city and county this fall, the result will be largely due to Mr. Scammon's advocacy of it.

Mr. Scammon says that THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE is "fast hurrying to bankruptcy." He says this, well knowing it to be false. Whether Mr. Scammon is fast hurrying to bankruptcy or not, we do not know. We do know that he owes more than ten dollars to our one. He is one of the largest borrowers on the money market of the country. We can pay all of our debts on any day of the week. Mr. Scammon cannot do that. He does not even pay what he owes to the city School Fund, although repeatedly urged to do so by the public authorities. Is he not a pretty example of financial solvency? Is he not a fit person to admonish the public in regard to the dangers of impending bankruptcy?

We learn that Columbus, Ohio, is to have a "Cat Infirmary" soon, by the terms of the will of a wealthy gentleman, as eccentric as he was rich. The Infirmary is to have rat-holes and rats for sport, areas for "amatory converse," and exercise grounds, with several sheds on which the fierce grimalkins may wage war at will. Oldest of all, however, is the final clause of the instrument, which provides that the intestines of the testator shall be made into fiddle-strings, and that they shall be played upon in the "auditorium" of the Infirmary,—"the playing to be kept up for ever and ever, without cessation day or night, in order that the cats may have the privilege of hearing and enjoying the instrument which is the nearest approach to their natural voices."

Would it not be wiser to have the deceased testator tried before the Stokes jury and pronounced insane?

Charles Reade's new story, "A Simpleton," is begun in the August *Harper*. The characters are the same that have figured in nine-tenths of his works. There is the same father who talks about young people's "spooning," as, in the guise of father or uncle, he has talked since Reade began to be read. There is the inevitable heroine, "straight, elastic, and rather tall," who has passed down the long line of novels, from "Love Me Little, Love Me Long" to a "Terrible Temptation." Reade has never painted a pallid woman, except in "Foul Play," and then he restored her to vigorous health forthwith. This one, like Julia Dodd, has some small complaint, which brings in the blundering doctors, who are described at such length in "Very Hard Cash." Then, too, there is an uncle who mixes Reade's scanty stock of Americanisms with English epithets, and discourses thus to the strong, symmetrical hero:

Once marry, and you join the noble army of sent-pads, leeches, ratteen papers, sour cousins, babblers about brats, and I disown you!

The novel, as a whole, is said to be in the author's earlier vein, rather than his later, and is, therefore, free from impurity.

The story of the way French contractors plundered French soldiers has not begun to be told. Every investigation reveals fresh instances of rascality. At a recent trial of four contractors in Lille, one proved by witnesses that he had officially examined some mules bought at exorbitant rates. They were old flint-locks, transformed. Out of twelve tried, eleven burst. Cartridges offered for sale were found to have no bullets in some of them, the bullets in the wrong end in others, and no powder in still others. They were refused, and certain papers denounced the witness as a traitor, and said that he ought to be shot. Another man swore that he saw many French soldiers without shoes. They had straw around their bleeding and frost-bitten feet. One had a pair of shoes slung over his shoulders. When asked why he did not wear them, he said, "Sir, the Government has been cheated; they have given me children's shoes; I cannot get them on."

An enterprising Parisian is reaping golden gains from a mummy-manufactory. He not only supplies provincial museums with a "Cheops" or "Pharaoh" to order, but does a large exporting trade, sending his peculiar wares even to Egypt. It is darkly whispered that more than one credulous traveller has been permitted to see an old tomb exhumed in the very shadow of the Pyramids, and has joyfully purchased the bran-new Parisian-made mummy, inserted therein the night before. It is a shame that France should monopolize this industry. There can be no better raw material for mummy-making than an American Indian. A factory in full blast in Arizona would settle the Apache difficulty in a trice, and gain its proprietor the money of foreigners and the thanks of his countrymen.

The appropriation made by the South Carolina Legislature for the quarantine service has been attached to the last cent. The officers and crews employed in the work have received no pay for months, and are fast resigning or deserting. The whole coast bids fair to be left wholly unprotected from disease. Already, affairs are at a stand-still in Charleston harbor. A vessel, laden with pestilence and plague, may enter any day, and will find nothing and nobody to prevent her steering straight to the wharves and landing her passengers and cargo, both bearing the seeds of death wherever they may go. The citizens of Charleston are trying to raise a fund for the protection of their lives. They have long ago given up the vain attempt to protect their property.

To citizens who abhor paying taxes, we commend the ingenious device of Mr. Henry Nash, of Twickenham, England. The Tax-Collector and the Constable visited him with a distress-warrant, and began to take an inventory of his furniture. Nash gnashed his teeth in rage. Suddenly a diresul revenge suggested itself. He stepped into the garden and instantly returned with a hive of bees which he overturned in the room, saying: "Take an inventory of them." Scarcely wrapped in the muslin window-curtains, he watched the inglorious rout of the minions of the law, who gave up the battle and fled just as the crafty Nash rolled on the floor in laughter. But, if any one of our readers imitates him, they should beware of his fate. A fine of 40 shillings and a month's imprisonment rewarded the success of his scheme.

Wendell Phillips has published a long letter, in which he defends the workingmen from the charge of folly in their strikes. He argues that it was their last resort; that they had tried everything else to get their wrongs even noticed; and that they will hereafter force them into prominence and get by demand the remedies they failed to get by request. There are a few thoroughly characteristic touches in the letter. Witness this: "Several of the Republican press of Boston treated them to scolding, wrapped in sneers and flavored with lies;" and this: "Attention he must have. So he thrusts his naked hand among the cog-wheels of the industrial machine, and stops it. Capital, aghast, asks: 'What's the matter?'"

Colonel Ould, of Richmond, said, at Baltimore, that Henry A. Wise, John H. Gilmer, and James Lyons would be utterly powerless to do anything in Virginia against Greeley, inasmuch as the people were for him. This remark, in a very distorted form, came to the ears of the last of the trio, and a fiery note was forthwith despatched to the offending Ould. Richmond was wild with delight at the prospect of an old-time duel, but was doomed to disappointment. A high-toned and chivalric correspondence ensued, which terminated in complete satisfaction to the two principals, and a deal of dissatisfaction to the kind friends who were egging them on to the fray.

What has become of the laughter in which the Grant men indulged immediately after the Cincinnati Convention? If Mr. Greeley's nomination at Cincinnati was so funny, why wasn't it still funnier at Baltimore? The Grant party profess to believe that everything is lovely, that Grant's prospects never were brighter, and that Mr. Greeley is now driven to the wall. But they don't laugh any more. There hasn't been a smile or an allusion to the Old White Hat since the Baltimore nomination. For men who are perfectly contented with things, their gloom and apparent unhappiness are very remarkable.

Kemble, the Professor of "Addition, Division, and Silence," is sick. The Grant National Committee is deprived of his invaluable aid. Its members are consoled by the presence of George C. Gorham. This gentleman represents California. The *Bulletin*, *Chronicle*, and other Grant organs of San Francisco are appealing to the Committee to keep this Gotham away from his own State. They say that his presence on the Pacific Coast will insure the overwhelming defeat of the party he represents. His unsavory connection with railroad swindles and steals has made him odious to the whole people.

The Churchmen of England breathe more freely since the discovery, in the Public Library of Utrecht, of a copy of the Athanasian Creed even older than the one lately found at Venice. This contains all the damnatory clauses in their perfection, while that, it will be remembered, omitted them. The London *Spectator*, commenting on the joy expressed over this discovery, says: "The Right Reverend Bench (of Bishops) would, we fear, almost prefer to be damned under a creed as old as the seventh century, to being saved under one of later date."

Secretary Boutwell objects to "clasping hands across the bloody chasm." He wishes the chasm to be filled up, first. A slight research into the mythical annals of Rome will show Mr. Boutwell that a yawning chasm there closed as soon as a man on horseback leaped into the gulf. When the Liberal party thrusts the modern "man on horseback" into the chasm, this, too, will close, and the people, if not the Secretary, will be satisfied.

POLITICAL.

As yet the first Democrat has to be found in Columbus, Ohio, to vote for Grant.

—Senator Thurman will take the stump for Greeley, in Ohio, Aug. 15, and thenceforward be at the disposal of the Committee. He has every confidence that Ohio will vote for Greeley.

—A Washington special says:

Major Thaddeus C. Stanton, a Paymaster in the United States Army, has been detached from duty on the Pacific Coast, and ordered to Washington to assist in editing one of the Grant organs in this city.

—This is, unquestionably, the most singular Presidential campaign that the country ever witnessed, and one well calculated to render useless the experience and data of the past as elements for judging the future. —*Boston Journal*.

—One S. D. Phelps, a low comedian in the employ of Mr. Scammon's newspaper, speaking at Elgin for Grant, the other day, said:

He knew who the Democratic candidates were, and he could not go for them. Look at Koerner, who was the candidate for Governor of the Germans and Democrats; he was a Railway Commissioner, and yet he was an Attorney for the railways. Black is the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, and he was in Black's parlor and drank champagne, when Black was tight as anybody. He knew Brandegee, who was an intriguing fellow, and, as for Dan O'Hara, he was a diabolical-looking fellow—he was the most infamous-looking fellow in all Sangamon. Then he went on to say what we had won! No! No!! No!!!

—Uncle Horace's strength among the Republican lawyers of this city is among the most noticeable events of the times. We were shown a list yesterday which comprises the names of several of the most prominent. The lawyers, as a class, are a shrewd people; they can see what's a coming, and will make themselves felt ere long.—*Pittsburgh Post*.

PERSONAL.

Hurhide, heir to the Mexican throne, is at Cape May.

—Ex-President Woolsey, of Yale, will spend the summer in Europe.

—Elijah L. Hamlin, ex-Mayor of Bangor, Me., brother of the Senator, died on Tuesday.

—C. H. Knight, a well-known citizen of Holyoke, Mass., and for several years past an overseer in the Lyman Mills, died suddenly on Monday of cholera.

—The wife of Francis Regot, of Stephenson, N. Y., eloped on Monday with a nice young man named Alfred Tessant. They stole $300 from the husband.

—Alexander Johnston, of Westmoreland County, Pa., father of ex-Governor William F. Johnston, died on Tuesday evening last, aged 90 years.

—Mrs. McCarthy has begun proceedings in Albany, N. Y., against Mr. Thompson, of Utica, whom she attempted to shoot in a street-car, for support for her two illegitimate children.

—The late Hon. Andrew Stewart, of Pennsylvania, was first elected to Congress in 1840, and was the last time a candidate in 1870. Within these 30 years he was elected nine times and defeated five times.

—A. R. Shepherd, Executive Officer of the Board of Public Works of the District of Columbia, has been designated the Baron Haussman of the National Capital.

—The friends of Commander Cushing will be pleased to hear that an award of $180,000 prize money has been made for the destruction of the Rebel ram Albemarle.

—H. C. Chittenden, formerly Superintendent of the New York Central Railroad, is lying dangerously ill at his residence, in Syracuse. His son in law and his friends still have hopes of his recovery.

—A report comes from Waverly, Pike County, Ohio, that Judge J. Bowers Underwood, Pension agent at that place, has made himself scarce with about $30,000, most of it belonging to soldiers' widows and children.

—The Countess de Blanchery has just had the Cross of the Legion of Honor conferred on her. She fought with a musket, like a common soldier, at the combat of Patay, near Orleans.

—The Rev. Dr. Lemuel Moss, editor of the *National Baptist*, of Philadelphia, has retired from his position and accepted a Professorship in the Crozier Theological Seminary. His successor in the editorship is the Rev. H. L. Wayland.

—J. M. Eddy, Superintendent of the Town Lot Department, in the Union Pacific Railroad Land Office at Omaha, has resigned to accept a position on the Southern Pacific Road.

LITERARY.

Mark Twain's "Roughing It" has reached a sale of 75,000.

—Messrs. Osgood & Co. have published "Thatcher's Dispensatory," by Dr. G. A. Pierce and Mr. W. A. Wheeler.

—"Vathek" has recently been reprinted by Miller, the New York publisher.

—Mr. Justin McCarthy is to add further sketches of English notables to those which have already appeared in the *Galaxy*.

—Edmund C. Stedman, having lost his health in Wall street, will give himself up to literary labor.

—It is said that the Queen of Holland spends three-fourths of her immense income in gratifying her literary tastes.

—Another life of Faraday has been issued by Macmillan & Co., written by J. H. Gladstone, M. D. This makes the third.

—Dollinger, for all years, now writes to the Archbishop of Canterbury saying that he now embraces the Catholic doctrine, and begs Your Grace's benediction for the first time. Other low-church clergymen takes just the opposite course, and writes to say that he gives up his living and renounces his orders, because he can not remain in a church which allows idolatry" to be taught. And a high-church clergyman, instead of being confirmed in his decisions, announces that since it is lawful to teach the Roman doctrine, he may as well go the whole hog, and that he accordingly will go over to Rome, and hopes to take all his congregation with him.

—A correspondent writes: "Professor Lechler, of Leipzig is about to publish a life of our great reformer, Wiclif. He has been engaged in this work for several years, and has discovered in the library of Vienna several manuscripts of Wiclif which have never been published; he has also made a careful examination of the Hussite manuscripts, and will throw considerable additional light on Wiclif's intimate connexion with Huss and the Bohemian reformers. The work is in such a state of advancement that it will probably be published in the course of the autumn."

—A converted Indian preacher in Kansas says he can always tell a Christian Indian by the treatment of his squaw. Some of the latter ride a horse and the husband walks, it is conclusive proof that the work of grace has been accomplished.

—Samuel Smiles' "Self-Help," has been translated into Japanese.

—A new English *brochure*, "The Fresh Dispute at Dane Europe's School," shows how the American Boy tried to take in the English Boy, and how the English Boy proved too much for him.

—Miss Fox is about to publish, through Messrs. Macmillan, a "History of Holland House." The book will be rich in anecdotes about Charles James Fox, Addison, Rogers, and others. It will be illustrated with steel engravings and wood cuts of the house and grounds, and of family portraits by some of the old masters.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The enlarged City of Pittsburgh is to have thirty-six wards.

—It is said that the name of Orange street, Albany, is to be changed to please some of the Catholics who dwell upon it.

—New Orleans has a city debt of $20,783,658 91. Total value of property, $135,000,000. Tax on the hundred, $3 05.

—Of the thirteen and one half millions of producers in England, seven and one half millions receive as wages, on the average, only $150 a year.

—According to the index of the last revision of the statutes of Maine, it is illegal to expose veal for sale that is less than *four years* old.

—"Please wreck your horse going up hill" is the inscription on sign-boards about to be put up at the foot of hills in and around Boston by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

—It is stated that 45 per cent of the gross products of California is from agricultural sources, while but 15 per cent is from gold and other metals.

—R. K. Wallace and John Mead, of Elmira, attempted to walk across the apron of a dam in the Chemung River, on Sunday, for bathing purposes, when both were drowned.

—The grave of Thaddeus Stevens is still without monument or head-stone to mark the spot. The Great Commoner sleeps his last sleep in the shadow of a common school-house.

—Five kittens were born from a cat four days dead on Saturday morning last. The fact is vouched for by several most reliable and creditable witnesses. Certainly it is the most marvellous birth ever recorded. Three of the kittens are still living and promise to be healthy and long-lived.—*Kentucky Reporter*.

—The twenty-five London banks, with their branches, realized a profit of £1,197,744 during the past year. Their expenses were only £418,813, and the net profit, therefore, $779,931. From this it would appear that the English banks expend only about 35 per cent of their earnings in carrying on the business, while the ratio in other countries is said to be much higher.

—It is authoritatively stated that at the next meeting of the owners of ocean steamers, to be held in New York, Mr. James Alexander, the Boston agent of the Cunard line will press for a reduction of fares by that line from Liverpool to this port, on the ground that it is considerably nearer the starting point of the emigrants than New York, and also on account of the abolition of the head-money tax by the last Legislature. The early autumn, it is confidently predicted, will see the result of pursuance to this most a great deal less than it is now.—*Boston Advertiser*.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

A Course of Sunday Evening Lectures to be Given in the Academy of Music—Announcement of Services in the Various Churches To-Day.

SUNDAY LECTURES.

A course of Sunday evening lectures are to be given at the Academy of Music, commencing one week from this evening, July 28. The first lecture of the course will be given either by the Rev. Robert Collyer or Professor Swing, both of whom have offered their services for the course. The best musical talent in the city will be secured to add to and to the interest and attractions of the exercises.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. Wm. A. Bartlett preaches, this morning and evening, in Plymouth Church.

The Rev. Myron Adams, of Dunkirk, preaches this morning and evening in the Union Park Church.

—The Oakland Church will be re-dedicated to-day. The Rev. Dr. Gulliver will preach in the morning, and in the afternoon addresses will be made by different clergymen.

—The Rev. E. H. Smith will preach this morning and evening at the New England Church.

—The Rev. E. P. Goodwin, D. D., will preach this morning and evening at the First Church. During his vacation, the pulpit will be supplied every Sunday by the Rev. Prof. J. H

READING AND TEMPERAMENT.

Readers in Determining Character by the Face.

A Female Countenance a Beautiful Mask.

Northeim's Classification of Temperaments.

We all form rough judgments of each other, as bright or dull, cheerful or melancholy, sluggish or energetic, stupid or intelligent. But none of our judgments are more correct. But none of our judgments are more substantially of the class called empirical, because we have more frequently to be revised and amended. We begin to exercise this critical judgment very early in youth. The quickness of extreme childhood, in determining the character by the face, is proverbial. Yet the errors made are continual. Even the errors made are continual. Even the symbols, by which childhood judges, are often very false. A pair of curled moustaches means to people. A pair of curled moustaches means ripeness; depressed eyebrows mean illness; full red cheeks stand for good temper; full red cheeks stand for good humor and health; after life, we should all come to call a smirk means benevolence or humor.

These inferential mistakes in regard to character are not confined to juvenility. They are to those of advanced years mere regularity of features, with quick, glossy eyes, mean to indicate intelligence, and moist blue eyes, good nature, cheerfulness, or tenderness. Some of the surprises that await us in the world of particulars are often painful or even tragic. At five-and-thirty we see that the errors of thirteen were inevitable, but how we regret them! There was a certain face made sad through suffering of a certain poor were too young to understand. Then you stood aloof from the man, though he seemed you well and clung to the knees of a good-natured, wounded, and so on and on without end; for old people make the same blunders as well as young ones. And there is a certain tract of moral country which we have all gone astray. Is there, or is there ever, will there be ever a man to be the last day of his life will not be able to be fooled by the exquisite, inscrutable promise of the female face? The word "fooled" slips from the pen, but it is just because he who holds the pen believes that the burthen of the matter lies not here. A man, a tolerably fair female face may suggest much that is unutterably sweet and attractive, but that does not seem justified by his experience of life, when he comes close to the possessor of the face. It was long since a young married man told us all his allusions were gone. Let not the reader suppose, in haste, that I am driving at any commonplace; the point we are aiming at, is not an obvious one. This young man was well educated, good natured, incapable of more than passing and casual unkindness, and was better pleased with his wife at his first child or two—for it is early days with him, yet—than most married men. But, though he made this communication to me with a laugh, its real meaning did not escape us, and, in fact, it was easy to see that he took it to me because he knew I should catch that very meaning. Only it is, of course, out of any man's power to open for other man those inner depths of human experience, which justify some people, if they be long enough and seriously enough, and of the right thing happens to them, that promise of the female face of which I fear it must be said that the immense majority of men find it simply disappointing. And there are certain particulars in which this is really a cheat, taking women in detail. What sweetness, what tenderness, what modesty, what delicacy in the handling of certain facts, what joy in certain of expenditures, what self-forgetfulness—these unmerited and in these days seem to needed—from the breasts from the mouth of their spirit of love is all that remains—

> "Of marbles rest
> Upon the pressed
> Of bloom;
> Lines he loved to hear
> Are cold for many a year
> Of tomb."

It is like an exquisite piece of wax fruit. A witness of the case has come close to one, who was the author of those lines "On," said he, "it was a fat Holmes. This fellow by the way, has become pretty widely known when Mr. Lincoln took up his phrase; but the lines which had so well in gaining his case clung to President, who was accustomed to call "Lost" one especially touching, especially as the finest in the true pathos.

Dumas.

Of Alexander Dumas. There are not one, but this is particularly great writer. One day his son, who was very light at that time, was somewhat troubled upon the floor. The sounded upon the floor. The sounds were very significant of the finest intellectual fibre always who go into the best positions, yet it is true that you get together a class of mere Gibeonites and this whose human beings purely intellectual, the difference is at once apparent. The mind becomes assimilated to that with it works in. Those who have had to gain their own living, from protracted familiarity with sordid things, must show it in their manners, and those whose associations have been elegant and refined, retain something of the odor and the glow of the atmosphere in which they have lived.

In the second place, what are the external signs you begin by looking for? Most likely it is the flashing eye, the broad brow, the dilated nostril, and the firm mouth. Apart from these, there is a certain form of the head among successful men of talent—even of very great talent; nor by any means necessarily among men of genius. With regard to these latter, the proper course, one proper course, is to study the essential peculiarity of the upholstery sign when you happen to come across it. It will be admitted, for example, that the eyes of Goethe and the eyes of Napoleon were very striking. But you might find eyes as large and as fine in color among very common people indeed. The point then is, to find out what were the essential peculiarities in the eyes of those two men of genius. The thing which no act of the form, size, and color of their eyes is to give them the essential expression of genius. And then, when you come upon eyes infinite in form, size, and color, you may get chances to find signs of genius in them. I mention the eye in passing; but, in point of fact, I know of no merely facial sign of a high temperament, which are so constantly to be found in the hair, the lips, and the nostrils.

The temperament is the best way of arriving at the true theory of the brain. Two heads similar in regard to size and shape of the brain, will differ materially in respect of energy and cleverness. The craniologist will tell you that this variation is caused by difference in the quantity of the brain, a thing absolutely indeterminate. The following is Spurzheim's classification of temperaments:

The lymphatic, or phlegmatic, temperament is indicated by a pale, white skin, fair hair, roundness of form, and repletion of the cellular tissue; the flesh is soft; the vital actions are languid, the pulse is feeble, and the whole frame indicates slowness and weakness in the vegetative, affective, and intellectual functions.

The sanguine temperament is proclaimed by a tolerable consistency of flesh, moderate plumpness of body, light or chestnut hair, blue eyes, great activity of the arterial system, strong, full, and frequent pulse, and an almost constant countenance. Persons thus constituted are easily affected by external impressions, and possess a greater energy than those of the former temperament.

The Bilious temperament is characterized by black or dark hair, yellowish or brown skin, eyes of moderately full but strong size, and harshly expressed forms. Those endowed with this constitution have strongly marked and decided expression of countenance; they manifest great general activity and functional energy.

The external signs of the nervous temperament are fine thin hair, often inclining to red, delicate health, general emaciation, and exaltation of the muscles; rapidity in the muscular actions; vivacity in the sensations. The nervous system of individuals thus constituted preponderates extremely, and they exhibit great nervous sensibility.

It is often said that, in a mixed assembly, the "lower" order of women can be distinguished from their duller companions by any external signs. This is partially true only, and is open to the question, "What do you mean by the appellation 'clever,' 'intellectual,' or 'womanly?'" Is not people

SARATOGA.

The Great Race Between Bassett and Longfellow.

A Description---Scenes and Remarks.

The Turfmen and Gamesters Present---Morrissey's Place.

Impeachment of Judge Barnard.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SARATOGA, N. Y., July 17.

To-day, the notorious George G. Barnard, Judge in the District of New York City, who enjoys a salary of $15,000 per annum,—twice the pay of United States Justices,—was to be tried in the new Town Hall of this village; and, like the sovereign power conscious of itself, the thirty-odd State Senators, and the eight Judges of the Court of Appeals have had their desks and articles of convenience and elegance moved up 38 miles at public expense, and the pretty and substantial Town Hall—which is a brick edifice trimmed with granite, supporting upon the crest of its tower an illuminated clock, and which cost $110,000, brand-new—has been remodelled within to answer the requirements of a Court of Impeachment. It is said that this is the first Justice regularly impeached in the history of the State that gentility consideration having been bestowed only upon two Canal Commissioners; but several Judges had been removed by a vote of the Legislature.

Barnard is said to be stopping at the Grand Union Hotel here, in retirement,—that is, living in one of the cloistered cottages which adjoin the hotel, and are approachable by a screened way and have private grounds. I saw trunks, marked "Barnard" merely, coming in two nights ago, and knew the distinctive Barnard they belonged to by the city address.

RABELAIS AND HIS FRIENDS.

This man is a sort of hail-fellow disposed without any gristle of stability, but with the gamester's and bluffer's pluck, so called. At the challenge of gameness, he would do almost anything violent; and yet he as heart a shrinking thing. This is the kind of talk his fugiemen are giving in advance around the village.

"George is a good-hearted fellow. He would go from here to New York to 'blige a friend. Why, he ain't got no money. I know that week 'fo last he had to sell his diamond pin to pay lawyers. 'P course he's got a income through his father-in-law. 'P course he gets a house and a income on that side. But y' see, he ain't done nothing they kin put their hands on exce' jess 'bligin' his friends. He won't resign. He's jess that kind that never flinches, but it's all a put-up pussyconsultation. The Judge McCunn. Didn't they do enough when they killed him by removing him. Look at that case, now!"

It might be thought, to hear the great reliance Barnard's friends put upon this last argument, that McCunn died of chagrin on purpose to clear Barnard by some chisel of symmetrical fit. Barnard clearly will be of man. As McCunn did, and his removal will hardly precipitate that consummation. He is the synonym of Judicial low habits, perversion and authority, and the prostitution of Courts of Law. To look upon, he is a round-headed young man, with bright, wicked black eyes, a trim, strong body, and hair prematurely gray. He is no fancy man in the respectable sense of qualification. The Bar Association of New York is pushing his trial; but he is defended by a big tribe of counsel, and there is working in newspaper-articles in his behalf. The State Senate is a corrupt body; but he will be convicted unless money or politics prevail.

NOTORIOUS POLITICIANS OF THE EMPIRE STATE.

The State Senators whom I have seen are generally either cunning, lithe, oily people, of no dignity of form, or large, coarse, gamey men, who may be said to exhibit the Schenectady man's description of his family's maladies: "A hankerin' on the part of the canawl." Many of these big "Senators" are eels and flotsam, who exist upon the State's canal property.

There is another Judge, Curtis, yet to be tried,—a boyish rowdy who will adjourn Court to take a drink, and who was introduced to me a month ago in the following account of himself:

"Pschesci! I'm the youngest Judge ever on the Bench in the City and County of New York. Fust time I ever sot, Governor was to sock it to them old lawyers who thought they knew it all. How they did squeal!"

The Judge, at the conclusion of this autobiography, asked me whether I was over to George Hill's (gambling-house) and cut some pheasant. He was 27 years of age, and I never saw anything equal to him, except, perhaps, some of the Federal officials in Utah.

I must say for Barnard that his impulsive weakness, or, as some say, his resentment toward Connolly for not making him Governor of the State, granted that first injunction by which Connolly was enjoined from discharging his official duties.

Bill Tweed, as you would expected here. A woman is said to have got this old wretch infatuated, as Delilah bound Samson; and, between his miserable passion and her insatiable avarice, he is completely stripped more and more. What a folly is wicked prosperity, after all! It is stealing, as one supposes, another man's box of cels, and finding oneself possessed of an active slicker of snakes.

THE HORSE-RACE.

Yesterday I saw the race, and a fine thing it was,—perhaps the greatest race ever run in this world; but it grows on me as a thing of inward pain to think of the great horse, crippled perhaps for life, limping back to his stand beaten, while several people said: "It has broken its heart." I said it was the animal knew that he was not only wounded, but beaten; and this is worse because Longfellow is a noble and quietly most obedient, cheerful, and beautiful animal to ever ochead. He is no war-colt, to prance and be capricious, but a small black boy is to his back as big as the corner-chap from whom you buy this newspaper, and he races without ado and without apparent labor. After running two miles and a quarter, strictly measured, with his nose all the while at the youngster's finger, the two making the turns like two wheels upon an axle, he crossed the line in half a second less than four minutes, beating all his previous time, and still the loser by half a second; and —what adds to the nobility of this great racer and to our dislike of this sort of sport—he was but half-recovered from a broken shoe-plate and a sprained ankle. It is not thought that he will ever race again. So think George Wilkes, Morrissey, the stakeholders, McDaniel, and, in short, the whole number of sporting reporters, like Uncle Joe Elliott, who has seen every great match since 1840. Longfellow does not fall in value, except for betting bids; Pescara, who belongs to five owners, rises to $50,000; and yet, in nearly everybody's affection, Longfellow is the greater horse.

"He is the greatest horse that ever lived," said Fernando Wood, yesterday, "though they should now beat him every day in the week."

Think of the time these nags made; for they made substantially the same time, and Longfellow being outside, ran the greater distance.

A quarter of a mile, 33 1-2 seconds;

Half a mile, 52 1-4 seconds;

One mile, 1 minute 45 1-2 seconds;

One mile and a half, 2 minutes 35 3-4 seconds;

Two miles, 3 minutes 31 seconds;

Threeand one-quarter miles, 3 minutes 59 seconds.

We do not equal this speed with the very swiftest locomotive, and, for the same distance, these horses would have passed a passenger rain going above the average speed. It was not for living, sensible sinewsand by such constraint, one after another, all our great racers are laid up.

THE HORSES, THEIR OWNERS, AND JOCKEYS.

These two horses were born less than one mile from each other, in Kentucky.—Longfellow using the son of imported Leamington, and Bassett of the great Lexington, who ran four miles and 10 1-4 seconds, and is still alive, at the age of 23, and the father of above 1,200 horses. Bassett was the property of a shrewd, sanguine and successful stock-breeder named David Mc-Daniel, formerly of Richmond, Va., now of Paterson, N. J. McDaniel, being in want of money, sometime ago sold three-fifths of the horse to Jo Daniels, Harry Bassett, Brewster and Hubbard, his friends or relatives. Longfellow is a large and powerful animal, dark brown or nearly black, with white flind feet, a white blaze down his nose, and a spot on his shoulders and neck. He is of a quiet, self-collected, intelligent nature, a bachelor at 5 years of age, and he beat Kingfisher last year (Belmont's $13,000 horse), and Harry Bassett this summer at Long Branch. He was taken by Helmbold last summer, but in match at lower time than he ran yesterday, and nobody was counted with the speed. He is the property of a very ignorant old man named John Harper, at Woodstock, Ohio, who bought him for $600 he received his name from Dr. Weldon, a horse-fancier, in obedience to old Harper's desire to name a school of horses with the initial letter L.

Harry Bassett is a long, rickety, spectral chestnut colt, 4 years old, with white feet, indifferently equal in temper, and at 3 years old he had achieved such greater than everyone's prediction he would beat Longfellow next season. He has an even, gamesome way of running, has won more money than Longfellow, but is thought to be not so strong or perfect, and to lack the steady and attractive nature of the older horse.

THE PRIZES AND THE FOOLS.

Bassett commanded in the "pools," up to within ten minutes of the race, but a little more than one-third the sum obtainable for Longfellow. His owners had either no confidence or no money, and the sporting fraternity,—Morrissey and his group only excepted,—"coppered" or bet against their former favorite. Morrissey, with the Saratoga city of his nature, still adhered to the horse on which he had lost $10,000 at Long Branch.

This celebrated sporting man is the Chief Marshal of Saratoga, and his gambling property here approaches in proportions the largest casinos of Rhenish Europe. It consists of a large brick edifice, three stories high, denominated "The Saratoga Club," to which is attached a restaurant of superior character, where anybody may eat who pays, *a la carte*. The habit of free suppers, to encourage gambling, is now dispensed with as a encouraging loafers, and being a "fond" and unnecessary form of hospitality.

Attached to the side of the Club House is the new gambling hall, an edifice in itself elegantly fitted up, to which all are welcome but the residents of Saratoga, and to which Morrissey only lonely routs out,—pledging himself, in return for protection, to shed no drop of Saratoga blood. The spot where these dark practices are carried on is opposite the park of the Congress Spring, in that low valley, or dell, through which the outlet of the precious mineral springs seeks the way to Saratoga Lake. Old and leafy trees overhang the gambling room, and there are no houses immediately adjacent. To secure the whole plot, or square, up to the three Public Parks, one of which, the separates him from the massive block of the Congress Hall Hotel, Mr. Morrissey has built on that side a second gambling-house, which he calls "For the Public,"—a frame cottage, neat and cool, and hammocked all round, without the windows, with striped canvass shades; and next to this is a similar building, three stories high, parading ground-glass lamps before the door marked, "Saratoga Racing Association. Entrance." Between Morrissey's while a sign to the same effect stands above the door in the inn plate-glass. Here the easy and popular form of pool-betting is conducted. Morrissey's interest, by a peripatetic Irishman, now a homestead-owner in Saratoga, named Doctor Underwood. Pool-betting, you know, simply consists in selling at auction the selection of horses at their relative supposititious value, and the horse which wins brings all the stakes to his pur-chaser. Fifty or sixty one hundred of these pools will be disposed of on the eve of an exciting race, the selling continuing also upon the race track. The pool-sellers take a commission from the winners of about 4 per cent. It is supposed that not more than $40,000 changed hands on Bassett's victory—$60,000 on Longfellow's. Of this, perhaps, $100,000 changed hands on Bassett's victory—a large sum for our turf; the Providence of gamesters and bluffers.

Bassett commanded in the "pools," up to within ten minutes of the race, but a little more than one-third the sum obtainable for Longfellow. His owners had either no confidence or no money, and the sporting fraternity,—Morrissey and his group only excepted,—"coppered" or bet against their former favorite. Morrissey, with the Saratoga city of his nature, still adhered to the horse on which he had lost $10,000 at Long Branch.

This celebrated sporting man is the Chief Marshal of Saratoga, and his gambling property here approaches in proportions the largest casinos of Rhenish Europe. It consists of a large brick edifice, three stories high, denominated "The Saratoga Club," to which is attached a restaurant of superior character, where anybody may eat who pays, *a la carte*. The habit of free suppers, to encourage gambling, is now dispensed with as a encouraging loafers, and being a "fond" and unnecessary form of hospitality.

Attached to the side of the Club House is the new gambling hall, an edifice in itself elegantly fitted up, to which all are welcome but the residents of Saratoga, and to which Morrissey only lonely routs out,—pledging himself, in return for protection, to shed no drop of Saratoga blood. The spot where these dark practices are carried on is opposite the park of the Congress Spring, in that low valley, or dell, through which the outlet of the precious mineral springs seeks the way to Saratoga Lake. Old and leafy trees overhang the gambling room, and there are no houses immediately adjacent. To secure the whole plot, or square, up to the three Public Parks, one of which, the separates him from the massive block of the Congress Hall Hotel, Mr. Morrissey has built on that side a second gambling-house, which he calls "For the Public,"—a frame cottage, neat and cool, and hammocked all round, without the windows, with striped canvass shades; and next to this is a similar building, three stories high, parading ground-glass lamps before the door marked, "Saratoga Racing Association. Entrance." Between Morrissey's while a sign to the same effect stands above the door in the inn plate-glass. Here the easy and popular form of pool-betting is conducted. Morrissey's interest, by a peripatetic Irishman, now a homestead-owner in Saratoga, named Doctor Underwood. Pool-betting, you know, simply consists in selling at auction the selection of horses at their relative supposititious value, and the horse which wins brings all the stakes to his pur-chaser. Fifty or sixty one hundred of these pools will be disposed of on the eve of an exciting race, the selling continuing also upon the race track. The pool-sellers take a commission from the winners of about 4 per cent. It is supposed that not more than $40,000 changed hands on Bassett's victory—$60,000 on Longfellow's. Of this, perhaps, $100,000 changed hands on Bassett's victory—a large sum for our turf; the Providence of gamesters and bluffers.

"Where is Bassett?" cry the ladies.

Bassett is seen in the extreme quarter, his jockey, Hoe, in a red jacket, mounted upon him, dashing along, in a rocking-horse sort of gait, toward the same starting-point. We see a little confusion arranging of the pair, their heads turned away from the direction they are to take, and then, in two minutes, a flag waves and drops. Both horses turn and bound toward us. In less time than a mouthful can get nucleus, they are right opposite the Grand Stand, running beautifully, the long brown body of Longfellow defined against the distant gallopers, who has the advantage of the inner circle. "Now you'll see the black pass him at the third quarter!"

The two horses go round precisely in the same relative position, Longfellow a quarter length further up, his jockey pulling him back very hard, so that we see the yellow cap under the brown stallion's cropper, while Hoe rides nearly straight in his saddle. So interlocked, not an inch of change occurring, they turn into the mile and a quarter, and the people, again wild and vanishing sight for all who shout and watch there. Nine-tenths of the people look only at Longfellow as the vision goes by, galloping so easily, and nearly covering the other horse with his long dimensions.

"Bassett holds his own wonderfully. By George! it's no walk over," as Dave McDaniel says. Bassett's long, rickety legs seem to confound him! if he could do it. They're galloping better than they were at the Branch.

Shift from a partisan of Bassett, down on the quarter stretch, where we see all the turfmen of the country; the long, blooded-looking Marylander, William Travis; the low-set, limping, pleasant-faced Belmont, the Rothschild of our turf; the Providence sperting man and owner of Helmbold, Babcock; the pop-eyed, medium-sized, hereditary horse-fancier, Governor Bowie; the lean, hatchet-faced, mild-mannered, South Carolinian, Bacon, whose units of game-cocks is more remarkable than the speed of his horses; Leonard Jerome, tall, squarish, and a kind sufficient, if not original, in pumps; Commodore Vanderbilt, sitting still on the steps, with a cynical sort of smile, gazing; Cotterell, of the Mobile stockfarm; and Dave McDaniel, young, the authority of the Metarie Course at New Orleans; Kentuckians without number,—Robinson, John Morgan's ex-Quarter master, Lew Ward, Weldon; the gamesters who are so thick with the horsemen physically and socially that you do not know which from which, as Price McGrath and John Chamberlain, owners of the Branch club-house and track, and Morrissey, Ransom, Green & Co., of Saratoga. All these watch the horses rounding into the last half mile with less expressive, but not less real anxiety, than the novitiate multitude; and in our newspaper-stand an English sporting reporter, glass in hand, cries the changes as he steadily follows the pair, while another man with a stop-watch tells the time at every quarter-pole.

Nothing do I see but two horses' heads, the reddish nose and neck still covering the black, until they come round the last turn, and then an Englishman says:

"Andsher, sir," says the Englishman with the glass, turning around, "you've seen, sir, the greatest race of this age, and, I have no doubt, the last appearance on the turf of the greatest horse America has produced."

FINIS.

From this intense study of brute competition I looked up as out of some kitchen or hot-iron furnace to the fair sight of the mountains, the deep, cool blue sky, the wooded, standing across the north, and saw the pine trees steadily wave nearer the eye, within the track, like old experts and time-keepers in manliness of this sort. never surprised and never inattentive. A woman's quiet voice, talking to her husband in a little interval of silence, said:

"I declare I feel a little guilty to have been sitting here enjoying the wickedness of killing a good horse just for pleasure! Don't you?"

POSTSCRIPT.

The left fore-ankle of the horse Longfellow is permanently disabled, and the tendons which support it are broken down. Persons who visited the horse last night say that he was standing with the injured leg bent, and the blood-vessels in the shoulder working, but "He was down, and he opened not his mouth." John Harper says he drove one foot into the other at the turn when first starting off,—for these horses are started facing the wrong way,—and that he actually ran the whole race in the extraordinary time described upon three sound legs and one broken-down leg. His plates were old ones, had probably been worn thin, and one of them bent back like tin. For breeding uses he is valuable as ever, and will be discharged from violent exercise and hereafter lead a wholly epicurean life.

GAHL.

EVENTIDE.

For The Chicago Tribune.

Come! 'tis the Sunset-hour: the shadows deep'n
Pale bars of gold lay 'long the crimson West:
And Twilight sinks in calm and dewy rest.
Come! 'tis the Twilight-hour. I would be keep

A tryst with thee, my beautiful, my own,
Beneath the willows, gently, sadly drooping,
Where hills the rim, the river's course doth bend.

Come! 'tis the Eventide. In glimmering glory
Fall the moonbeams' misty waves of light,
While constellate stars, their lonely visits keeping,

Burn in beauty on the brow of Night.
Come! 'tis the Eventide. In spirit, weary,
Yearns impatient for thy witching smile,
While, in an hour so heavenly-like to thine,

A wish a'er your face is mercy's sweet beguile.

Come! the shadows beckon where the whispering zephyrs
Murmur softly to the nestling leaves,
While dark-brow'd Even, with dark fingers,

A web of silver o'er the still Earth weaves.
Come! 'tis the hour of Beauty, and I would be
A bright star in thy firmament, my destiny, my own.
Where rolls the river, mocalit and alone.

CHICAGO, July, 1872. OWEN M. WILSON, Jr.

THE ORDER OF THE GARTER.

It is a trite saying, in which, probably, there is a good leaven of truth, that Englishmen love a lord.

It may safely be asserted, on the same principle, that we—independent Britons though we are—all have a strong respect for those time-honored distinctions which, in former days, used to fit on occasion occasions to confer on distinguished subjects.

Few men object to being made Baronets, and still fewer like to be targeted in the Peerage; but the eminence of all is to be installed a K. G.

Let those to whom the Garter is the highest excitement of expectation is greater among those most interested than disturbs the whole bar when the woolsack is empty, and the momentous question is abroad as to who is to be the next Lord Chancellor.

Be this as much in the history of this most noble Order of the Garter which is interesting.

Although not the most ancient, the Order of the Garter is one of the most famous military orders in England. Founded by Edward III., it is regarded as the crowning point of honor among the valiant knights of those fambious days. Holden says that the Bishop of Salisbury, Bower and Ashmole, copied the orders in the world. Shakspeare almost puts the Garter before the crown in precedence of knightly honor, as witness the passage in that remarkable scene in "Richard III."

K. Rich. Now, by my George, my Garter, and my crown—

Q. Eliz. Profaned, dishonored, and the third usurped.

K. Rich. I swear—

Q. Eliz. By nothing; for this is no oath.
Thy George, profaned, hath lost his holy honor:
Thy Garter blemished, pawned his knightly virtue;
Thy crown, usurped, disgraced his kingly glory.

The precise date of the foundation of the Order of the Garter, and the exact circumstances connected with its institution, are not very clearly known. About the Garter, as about most other things remarkable and ancient, there hangs much of the mysterious style of tradition.

The annals of the order, previous to the fourth year of the reign of Henry V., are lost. Much has thus been left to mere conjecture in connection with the history of the order.

Its present constitution of its institution is about as interesting—and perhaps, on the whole, as trustworthy—as that of any other authority. It is contained in the Welsh historian's "Chronicles," and is entitled—

"How the King of England founded the Order of St. George, and ordained the Feast of the Blue Garter as usually by them celebrated," and continues—

"At this time, Edward, King of England, began to rebuild the great castle of Windsor, formerly built by Uther Pendragon, King Arthur, and there was first set up and established the noble Round Table, from whence so many valiant men and knights had issued forth, to go and perform feats of arms, challenging with the separate fields of rasers; and the growing opulence which bets on every great event in the world, the Round Table was founded. Then, at 1 o'clock next day, see 5,000 orderly people on the race track, nearly the whole number seated in the cool Grand Stand, and be ready for

THE RACE.

I shall not describe this race, except through my eyes. You have read the time-table, and know its excellence in the matter of turf. This is a novice's testimony:

The horse Longfellow appears all swaddled in common blankets, and there is a decorous sheet. Bassett's horse, Defender, which is also to run, appears likewise, and there is no clear. In a few minutes, the small black boy, in a dirty yellow skull cap and yellow jacket, mounts the small saddle, filled in the linings with plates of lead for weights, and the long brown horse bowls up the track a quarter of a mile to the starting point, cheered again as he passes the Grand Stand.

"Where is Bassett?" cry the ladies.

Bassett is seen in the extreme quarter, his jockey, Hoe, in a red jacket, mounted upon him, dashing along, in a rocking-horse sort of gait, toward the same starting-point. We see a little confusion arranging of the pair, their heads turned away from the direction they are to take, and then, in two minutes, a flag waves and drops. Both horses turn and bound toward us. In less time than a mouthful can get nucleus, they are right opposite the Grand Stand, running beautifully, the long brown body of Longfellow defined against the distant gallopers, who has the advantage of the inner circle.

"Now you'll see the black pass him at the third quarter!"

The two horses go round precisely in the same relative position, Longfellow a quarter length further up, his jockey pulling him back very hard, so that we see the yellow cap under the brown stallion's cropper, while Hoe rides nearly straight in his saddle. So interlocked, not an inch of change occurring, they turn into the mile and a quarter, and the people, again wild and vanishing sight for all who shout and watch there. Nine-tenths of the people look only at Longfellow as the vision goes by, galloping so easily, and nearly covering the other horse with his long dimensions.

"Bassett holds his own wonderfully. By George! it's no walk over," as Dave McDaniel says. Bassett's long, rickety legs seem to confound him! if he could do it. They're galloping better than they were at the Branch.

Shift from a partisan of Bassett, down on the quarter stretch, where we see all the turfmen of the country; the long, blooded-looking Marylander, William Travis; the low-set, limping, pleasant-faced Belmont, the Rothschild of our turf; the Providence sperting man and owner of Helmbold, Babcock; the pop-eyed, medium-sized, hereditary horse-fancier, Governor Bowie; the lean, hatchet-faced, mild-mannered, South Carolinian, Bacon, whose units of game-cocks is more remarkable than the speed of his horses; Leonard Jerome, tall, squarish, and a kind sufficient, if not original, in pumps; Commodore Vanderbilt, sitting still on the steps, with a cynical sort of smile, gazing; Cotterell, of the Mobile stock-farm; and Dave McDaniel, young, the authority of the Metarie Course at New Orleans; Kentuckians without number,—Robinson, John Morgan's ex-Quarter master, Lew Ward, Weldon; the gamesters who are so thick with the horsemen physically and socially that you do not know which from which, as Price McGrath and John Chamberlain, owners of the Branch club-house and track, and Morrissey, Ransom, Green & Co., of Saratoga. All these watch the horses rounding into the last half mile with less expressive, but not less real anxiety, than the novitiate multitude; and in our newspaper-stand an English sporting reporter, glass in hand, cries the changes as he steadily follows the pair, while another man with a stop-watch tells the time at every quarter-pole.

Nothing do I see but two horses' heads, the reddish nose and neck still covering the black, until they come round the last turn, and then an Englishman says:

"Andsher, sir," says the Englishman with the glass, turning around, "you've seen, sir, the greatest race of this age, and, I have no doubt, the last appearance on the turf of the greatest horse America has produced."

FINIS.

From this intense study of brute competition I looked up as out of some kitchen or hot-iron furnace to the fair sight of the mountains, the deep, cool blue sky, the wooded, standing across the north, and saw the pine trees steadily wave nearer the eye, within the track, like old experts and time-keepers in manliness of this sort, never surprised and never inattentive. A woman's quiet voice, talking to her husband in a little interval of silence, said:

"I declare I feel a little guilty to have been sitting here enjoying the wickedness of killing a good horse just for pleasure! Don't you?"

POSTSCRIPT.

The left fore-ankle of the horse Longfellow is permanently disabled, and the tendons which support it are broken down. Persons who visited the horse last night say that he was standing with the injured leg bent, and the blood-vessels in the shoulder working, but "He was down, and he opened not his mouth." John Harper says he drove one foot into the other at the turn when first starting off,—for these horses are started facing the wrong way,—and that he actually ran the whole race in the extraordinary time described upon three sound legs and one broken-down leg. His plates were old ones, had probably been worn thin, and one of them bent back like tin. For breeding uses he is valuable as ever, and will be discharged from violent exercise and hereafter lead a wholly epicurean life.

GAHL.

EVENTIDE.

For The Chicago Tribune.

Come! 'tis the Sunset-hour: the shadows deep'n
Pale bars of gold lay 'long the crimson West:
And Twilight sinks in calm and dewy rest.
Come! 'tis the Twilight-hour. I would be keep

A tryst with thee, my beautiful, my own,
Beneath the willows, gently, sadly drooping,
Where hills the rim, the river's course doth bend.

Come! 'tis the Eventide. In glimmering glory
Fall the moonbeams' misty waves of light,
While constellate stars, their lonely visits keeping,

Burn in beauty on the brow of Night.
Come! 'tis the Eventide. In spirit, weary,
Yearns impatient for thy witching smile,
While, in an hour so heavenly-like to thine,

A wish a'er your face is mercy's sweet beguile.

Come! the shadows beckon where the whispering zephyrs
Murmur softly to the nestling leaves,
While dark-brow'd Even, with dark fingers,

A web of silver o'er the still Earth weaves.
Come! 'tis the hour of Beauty, and I would be
A bright star in thy firmament, my destiny, my own.
Where rolls the river, mocalit and alone.

CHICAGO, July, 1872. OWEN M. WILSON, Jr.

THE ORDER OF THE GARTER.

It is a trite saying, in which, probably, there is a good leaven of truth, that Englishmen love a lord.

It may safely be asserted, on the same principle, that we—independent Britons though we are—all have a strong respect for those time-honored distinctions which, in former days, used to fit on occasion occasions to confer on distinguished subjects.

Few men object to being made Baronets, and still fewer like to be targeted in the Peerage; but the eminence of all is to be installed a K. G.

Let those to whom the Garter is the highest excitement of expectation is greater among those most interested than disturbs the whole bar when the woolsack is empty, and the momentous question is abroad as to who is to be the next Lord Chancellor.

Be this as much in the history of this most noble Order of the Garter which is interesting.

Although not the most ancient, the Order of the Garter is one of the most famous military orders in England. Founded by Edward III., it is regarded as the crowning point of honor among the valiant knights of those fambious days. Holden says that the Bishop of Salisbury, Bower and Ashmole, copied the orders in the world. Shakspeare almost puts the Garter before the crown in precedence of knightly honor, as witness the passage in that remarkable scene in "Richard III."

K. Rich. Now, by my George, my Garter, and my crown—

Q. Eliz. Profaned, dishonored, and the third usurped.

K. Rich. I swear—

Q. Eliz. By nothing; for this is no oath.
Thy George, profaned, hath lost his holy honor:
Thy Garter blemished, pawned his knightly virtue;
Thy crown, usurped, disgraced his kingly glory.

The precise date of the foundation of the Order of the Garter, and the exact circumstances connected with its institution, are not very clearly known. About the Garter, as about most other things remarkable and ancient, there hangs much of the mysterious style of tradition.

The annals of the order, previous to the fourth year of the reign of Henry V., are lost. Much has thus been left to mere conjecture in connection with the history of the order.

Its present constitution of its institution is about as interesting—and perhaps, on the whole, as trustworthy—as that of any other authority. It is contained in the Welsh historian's "Chronicles," and is entitled—

"How the King of England founded the Order of St. George, and ordained the Feast of the Blue Garter as usually by them celebrated," and continues—

"At this time, Edward, King of England, began to rebuild the great castle of Windsor, formerly built by Uther Pendragon, King Arthur, and there was first set up and established the noble Round Table, from whence so many valiant men and knights had issued forth, to go and perform feats of arms, challenging with the separate fields of rasers; and the growing opulence which bets on every great event in the world, the Round Table was founded. Then, at 1 o'clock next day, see 5,000 orderly people on the race track, nearly the whole number seated in the cool Grand Stand, and be ready for

THE RACE.

I shall not describe this race, except through my eyes. You have read the time-table, and know its excellence in the matter of turf. This is a novice's testimony:

The horse Longfellow appears all swaddled in common blankets, and there is a decorous sheet. Bassett's horse, Defender, which is also to run, appears likewise, and there is no clear. In a few minutes, the small black boy, in a dirty yellow skull cap and yellow jacket, mounts the small saddle, filled in the linings with plates of lead for weights, and the long brown horse bowls up the track a quarter of a mile to the starting point, cheered again as he passes the Grand Stand.

"Where is Bassett?" cry the ladies.

Bassett is seen in the extreme quarter, his jockey, Hoe, in a red jacket, mounted upon him, dashing along, in a rocking-horse sort of gait, toward the same starting-point. We see a little confusion arranging of the pair, their heads turned away from the direction they are to take, and then, in two minutes, a flag waves and drops. Both horses turn and bound toward us. In less time than a mouthful can get nucleus, they are right opposite the Grand Stand, running beautifully, the long brown body of Longfellow defined against the distant gallopers, who has the advantage of the inner circle.

"Now you'll see the black pass him at the third quarter!"

The two horses go round precisely in the same relative position, Longfellow a quarter length further up, his jockey pulling him back very hard, so that we see the yellow cap under the brown stallion's cropper, while Hoe rides nearly straight in his saddle. So interlocked, not an inch of change occurring, they turn into the mile and a quarter, and the people, again wild and vanishing sight for all who shout and watch there. Nine-tenths of the people look only at Longfellow as the vision goes by, galloping so easily, and nearly covering the other horse with his long dimensions.

"Bassett holds his own wonderfully. By George! it's no walk over," as Dave McDaniel says. Bassett's long, rickety legs seem to confound him! if he could do it. They're galloping better than they were at the Branch.

Shift from a partisan of Bassett, down on the quarter stretch, where we see all the turfmen of the country; the long, blooded-looking Marylander, William Travis; the low-set, limping, pleasant-faced Belmont, the Rothschild of our turf; the Providence sperting man and owner of Helmbold, Babcock; the pop-eyed, medium-sized, hereditary horse-fancier, Governor Bowie; the lean, hatchet-faced, mild-mannered, South Carolinian, Bacon, whose units of game-cocks is more remarkable than the speed of his horses; Leonard Jerome, tall, squarish, and a kind sufficient, if not original, in pumps; Commodore Vanderbilt, sitting still on the steps, with a cynical sort of smile, gazing; Cotterell, of the Mobile stock-farm; and Dave McDaniel, young, the authority of the Metarie Course at New Orleans; Kentuckians without number,—Robinson, John Morgan's ex-Quarter master, Lew Ward, Weldon; the gamesters who are so thick with the horsemen physically and socially that you do not know which from which, as Price McGrath and John Chamberlain, owners of the Branch club-house and track, and Morrissey, Ransom, Green & Co., of Saratoga. All these watch the horses rounding into the last half mile with less expressive, but not less real anxiety, than the novitiate multitude; and in our newspaper-stand an English sporting reporter, glass in hand, cries the changes as he steadily follows the pair, while another man with a stop-watch tells the time at every quarter-pole.

Nothing do I see but two horses' heads, the reddish nose and neck still covering the black, until they come round the last turn, and then an Englishman says:

"Andsher, sir," says the Englishman with the glass, turning around, "you've seen, sir, the greatest race of this age, and, I have no doubt, the last appearance on the turf of the greatest horse America has produced."

FINIS.

From this intense study of brute competition I looked up as out of some kitchen or hot-iron furnace to the fair sight of the mountains, the deep, cool blue sky, the wooded, standing across the north, and saw the pine trees steadily wave nearer the eye, within the track, like old experts and time-keepers in manliness of this sort, never surprised and never inattentive. A woman's quiet voice, talking to her husband in a little interval of silence, said:

"I declare I feel a little guilty to have been sitting here enjoying the wickedness of killing a good horse just for pleasure! Don't you?"

POSTSCRIPT.

The left fore-ankle of the horse Longfellow is permanently disabled, and the tendons which support it are broken down. Persons who visited the horse last night say that he was standing with the injured leg bent, and the blood-vessels in the shoulder working, but "He was down, and he opened not his mouth." John Harper says he drove one foot into the other at the turn when first starting off,—for these horses are started facing the wrong way,—and that he actually ran the whole race in the extraordinary time described upon three sound legs and one broken-down leg. His plates were old ones, had probably been worn thin, and one of them bent back like tin. For breeding uses he is valuable as ever, and will be discharged from violent exercise and hereafter lead a wholly epicurean life.

GAHL.

EVENTIDE.

For The Chicago Tribune.

Come! 'tis the Sunset-hour: the shadows deep'n
Pale bars of gold lay 'long the crimson West:
And Twilight sinks in calm and dewy rest.
Come! 'tis the Twilight-hour. I would be keep

A tryst with thee, my beautiful, my own,
Beneath the willows, gently, sadly drooping,
Where hills the rim, the river's course doth bend.

Come! 'tis the Eventide. In glimmering glory
Fall the moonbeams' misty waves of light,
While constellate stars, their lonely visits keeping,

Burn in beauty on the brow of Night.
Come! 'tis the Eventide. In spirit, weary,
Yearns impatient for thy witching smile,
While, in an hour so heavenly-like to thine,

A wish a'er your face is mercy's sweet beguile.

Come! the shadows beckon where the whispering zephyrs
Murmur softly to the nestling leaves,
While dark-brow'd Even, with dark fingers,

A web of silver o'er the still Earth weaves.
Come! 'tis the hour of Beauty, and I would be
A bright star in thy firmament, my destiny, my own.
Where rolls the river, mocalit and alone.

CHICAGO, July, 1872. OWEN M. WILSON, Jr.

THE ORDER OF THE GARTER.

It is a trite saying, in which, probably, there is a good leaven of truth, that Englishmen love a lord.

It may safely be asserted, on the same principle, that we—independent Britons though we are—all have a strong respect for those time-honored distinctions which, in former days, used to fit on occasion occasions to confer on distinguished subjects.

Few men object to being made Baronets, and still fewer like to be targeted in the Peerage; but the eminence of all is to be installed a K. G.

Let those to whom the Garter is the highest excitement of expectation is greater among those most interested than disturbs the whole bar when the woolsack is empty, and the momentous question is abroad as to who is to be the next Lord Chancellor.

Be this as much in the history of this most noble Order of the Garter which is interesting.

Although not the most ancient, the Order of the Garter is one of the most famous military orders in England. Founded by Edward III., it is regarded as the crowning point of honor among the valiant knights of those fambious days. Holden says that the Bishop of Salisbury, Bower and Ashmole, copied the orders in the world. Shakspeare almost puts the Garter before the crown in precedence of knightly honor, as witness the passage in that remarkable scene in "Richard III."

K. Rich. Now, by my George, my Garter, and my crown—

Q. Eliz. Profaned, dishonored, and the third usurped.

K. Rich. I swear—

Q. Eliz. By nothing; for this is no oath.
Thy George, profaned, hath lost his holy honor:
Thy Garter blemished, pawned his knightly virtue;
Thy crown, usurped, disgraced his kingly glory.

The precise date of the foundation of the Order of the Garter, and the exact circumstances connected with its institution, are not very clearly known. About the Garter, as about most other things remarkable and ancient, there hangs much of the mysterious style of tradition.

The annals of the order, previous to the fourth year of the reign of Henry V., are lost. Much has thus been left to mere conjecture in connection with the history of the order.

Its present constitution of its institution is about as interesting—and perhaps, on the whole, as trustworthy—as that of any other authority. It is contained in the Welsh historian's "Chronicles," and is entitled—

"How the King of England founded the Order of St. George, and ordained the Feast of the Blue Garter as usually by them celebrated," and continues—

"At this time, Edward, King of England, began to rebuild the great castle of Windsor, formerly built by Uther Pendragon, King Arthur, and there was first set up and established the noble Round Table, from whence so many valiant men and knights had issued forth, to go and perform feats of arms, challenging with the separate fields of rasers; and the growing opulence which bets on every great event in the world, the Round Table was founded. Then, at 1 o'clock next day, see 5,000 orderly people on the race track, nearly the whole number seated in the cool Grand Stand, and be ready for

THE RACE.

I shall not describe this race, except through my eyes. You have read the time-table, and know its excellence in the matter of turf. This is a novice's testimony:

The horse Longfellow appears all swaddled in common blankets, and there is a decorous sheet. Bassett's horse, Defender, which is also to run, appears likewise, and there is no clear. In a few minutes, the small black boy, in a dirty yellow skull cap and yellow jacket, mounts the small saddle, filled in the linings with plates of lead for weights, and the long brown horse bowls up the track a quarter of a mile to the starting point, cheered again as he passes the Grand Stand.

"Where is Bassett?" cry the ladies.

Bassett is seen in the extreme quarter, his jockey, Hoe, in a red jacket, mounted upon him, dashing along, in a rocking-horse sort of gait, toward the same starting-point. We see a little confusion arranging of the pair, their heads turned away from the direction they are to take, and then, in two minutes, a flag waves and drops. Both horses turn and bound toward us. In less time than a mouthful can get nucleus, they are right opposite the Grand Stand, running beautifully, the long brown body of Longfellow defined against the distant gallopers, who has the advantage of the inner circle.

"Now you'll see the black pass him at the third quarter!"

The two horses go round precisely in the same relative position, Longfellow a quarter length further up, his jockey pulling him back very hard, so that we see the yellow cap under the brown stallion's cropper, while Hoe rides nearly straight in his saddle. So interlocked, not an inch of change occurring, they turn into the mile and a quarter, and the people, again wild and vanishing sight for all who shout and watch there. Nine-tenths of the people look only at Longfellow as the vision goes by, galloping so easily, and nearly covering the other horse with his long dimensions.

"Bassett holds his own wonderfully. By George! it's no walk over," as Dave McDaniel says. Bassett's long, rickety legs seem to confound him! if he could do it. They're galloping better than they were at the Branch.

Shift from a partisan of Bassett, down on the quarter stretch, where we see all the turfmen of the country; the long, blooded-looking Marylander, William Travis; the low-set, limping, pleasant-faced Belmont, the Rothschild of our turf; the Providence sperting man and owner of Helmbold, Babcock; the pop-eyed, med

REAL ESTATE.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

FARMERS WANTED.

SEWING MACHINES.

AGENTS WANTED.

PRINTING.

SCALES.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

A Quiet State of Affairs at Dexter Park.

Bassett and Longfellow---The Big One's Injuries.

Second Competitive Meeting of the Athletic Club.

Base Ball Gossip---The Game of Billiards.

THE TURF.

MATTERS AT THE DEXTER PARK

are in a state of interesting quiet, just now, in the absence of any special excitement in the way of racing. The stables are well filled with trotters of various grades, and the trainers and drivers find plenty to do in working the horses under their charge. The famous stallion Rarbaw, Jr., who has been under a cloud for nearly two years owing to a combination of ailments, now being handled by Jim Rookey, who reports great progress in bringing Rarbaw back to his work. A month ago one would scarcely show a 2:40 gait, but Jim has brought him around to 2:30 with the utmost ease, and predicts [illegible] will be the [illegible] more, and will go where he belongs, "way down in the twenties." Rookey is also taking care of Ellen Davis and one or two other horses belonging to Mr. Fawcett—all good ones. Messrs. Gryse & Loomis' fine gelding Chicago is slightly off in one of his legs just now, but will soon be all right, ready to figure in races of his class. Ray Henry is looking the picture of fine condition, and under McNannie's handling is flourishing nicely. Queen of the West is trotting faster than ever, but just now has got on one of those obstinate streaks, and the [illegible] undergoing the process of toning down. Sperman Maid, the fast mare owned by Mr. Corcoran and the Hinckley brothers, is being put through a moderate course of work by George Waters, the great things are expected of her this year. Lord Lyon (formerly Shakspeare), now owned by Henry Newton & Co., the livery man. Under ed upon as one of the coming trotters. Fought to the care of McNannie, Mac has been giving him some the finest possible form, and it should not be surprising if he should [illegible] before the year way, praising it he should [illegible] strokes has a number of fine ones in hand, among them Tom Polerly, black colt by Ethan Allen. Tom keeps very quiet about this one, but it is certain that he regards him as the finest he ever owned, and confidently looks forward to the time when he can indulge in the glory of one of the fastest of the land.

DEXTER PARK NEEDS,

to make it one of the most flourishing and popular, as it is one of the finest, race courses in the land is, chiefly, that some good horses of national reputation should be owned and kept in Chicago. We should have the fastest in America could offer great purses free for all, and challenge all comers to beat Chicago's representative. The interest of local people in the [illegible] the presence of such horses would inspire in Chicago, as well as the world-wide notoriety which Dexter Park would obtain, would soon make our city the great racing centre of the continent. Would some of our wealthy turfmen further [illegible] plan should be adopted or not, it is earnestly to be hoped that the gentlemen composing the Dexter Park Association will not rest satisfied with themselves and arrange for a fall meeting of one week. The first attempt under the new all regulations has been a fair success, though not a great success, and there can be no doubt that this year's meeting, if gotten up on the same honorable plan, would prove to be equally successful.

BASSETT AND LONGFELLOW.

The New York *World* correspondent, writing from the latter's home, says of the great Bassett-Longfellow race: "Of course the all-absorbing subject of conversation was the race. The feeling here is that Bassett will be beaten. The feeling between the two factions ran high, the Kentuckian insisting that Longfellow had not had a fair show, and that the accident he would have met with was no accident at all, but was done by Bassett "dead sure;" while those who follow to confederacy insist that Longfellow began to [illegible] never could see that crack; they also insist that although Longfellow's ankle may have weakened him up the last quarter, he could have won if they have actually given way, did not do so until after he passed under the string, and was pulling Longfellow back to a walk. The feeling here is that wherein the accident did happen was his not being [illegible]. Some insist [illegible] and doubled completely up, the last foot before the horse had run [illegible] gone over, and that its uneven surface caused such a strain on already weak ankles that, after running [illegible] and a half, the ankle became [illegible] as to become almost useless. Sample, who rode Longfellow, tells several stories of his horse's [illegible] before he got up to Bassett at the quarter-pole in the second round, when it faltered and fell back; he then touched him with the spur, and Longfellow responded bravely, and that he ran from the quarter round to the three quarters a series of magnificent spurts, and [illegible] some ground like forty feet over into the stretch, and within a short distance of the three-quarter pole, Longfellow again faltered in his stride, but that he again instantly responded to almost even with Bassett. Coming up in homestretch, however, the horse could not respond to his call, and they died away and [illegible] was beaten. When he pulled him up he found the [illegible] very stiff in the [illegible] and [illegible] him with his